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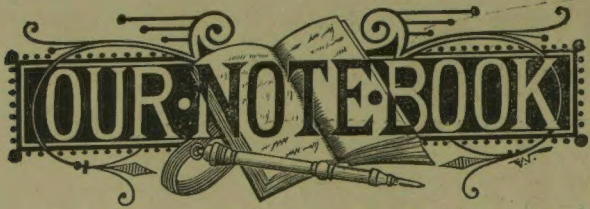
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THE REBELLION IN THE NORTH-WEST TERRITORY OF CANADA: CAPTAIN FRENCH (SINCE KILLED) TAKING THREE INDIAN SPIES PRISONERS.  
SKETCH BY CAPTAIN H. DE H. HAIG, R.E., OF GENERAL MIDDLETON'S STAFF.





The authorised version of the Old Testament is the noblest specimen of rhythmical English we possess in the language. Read some of the finest portions aloud and then treat in the same way the writings of any distinguished author of our day, and the notes even of a master of style like Mr. Ruskin will sound harsh in comparison. It is, therefore, no small merit of the revisers, whose fifteen years of labour have now been brought to a conclusion, that they have preserved as far as possible the beauty of form that distinguished the translation of "King James's Bible." Critics will no doubt find fault with some of the emendations, and in a work of such difficulty and magnitude there must be room for fault-finding; but it is no small satisfaction to know that the majestic and musical language familiar to us from childhood, and as dear as it is familiar, has been reverently preserved. This pious care is the more worthy of honour, since the revisers of the New Testament were less scrupulous or less capable of appreciating beauty of sound. No doubt the first object in such a revision is accuracy of translation; but, happily, this is not incompatible with sonorous language.

A University education does not always eradicate natural tastes and inclinations, or make a woman unfit for the practical business of life. A proof of this is afforded by the fact that a certain Miss Pease, who had passed her childhood herding cows in Texas, was able when she attained years of discretion to go to Vassar, where she graduated in honours. She has now, however, left the University and returned to her country life, which promises to be successful, for she is farming no less than 6000 acres, and making it pay.

Some idea of the fertility of the Sacramento Valley, California, may be formed when we hear of a farmer who has made £1200 profit out of twelve acres of asparagus this spring. Railway communication is so good and rapid that vegetables reach the markets of New York and other cities almost as fresh as when cut, and in quite as good condition as if they had merely travelled from Nice or Cannes to Paris.

The distinctive character of French artificial flowers this season is their wonderful fidelity to Nature. The Persian lilac and Guelder roses, flowers not very easily copied, are most exquisite, especially in colouring. The greenish tints in the latter old-fashioned blossoms are very difficult to get exactly; and as to the former, if there is one shade of colour about them, there is at least a dozen. Artificial fruit will be all the rage on Parisian bonnets as the summer advances, and it is being made of india-rubber. This is quite an innovation, as thin blown glass has always been used previously. The new fruit is most successful: the bunches of red currants do not look quite ripe enough to be eatable, but the plums, with the bloom on them, and the apricots are so good that it would be difficult to tell the imitation from the true if they were placed side by side in a dessert dish.

One of the most interesting dresses worn at the Artists' Ball, in Prince's Hall, Piccadilly, on Tuesday evening was Lady Brassey's. A hundred years or so ago it was new, for it really belonged to the ill-fated Marie Antoinette. The prevailing tint is something between brick-red and crimson, and it is a rich brocaded silk, with a mixture of many colours in rather a small pattern. The lace on the lower part is a kind of gold and écarle Spanish, about two inches wide; but the lace in the sleeves is exquisitely fine and almost priceless old Valenciennes. If that dress could only speak, what might it not tell us about the gay young Austrian Princess, who came to so tragic an end!

The Belgian Government is very busy arranging all necessary measures for ruling the Congo, and the Constitution of the new State has been drawn up by M. Arntz, a well-known professor of the Brussels University, and Sir Travers Twiss. It is said that a high and important post in the Congo Administration will be given to the young Comte de Lalaing, who is an artist born, and made a most successful debut at the Paris Salon last year. He is the son of the late Comte de Lalaing, who, in his picturesque old Huguenot costume, was so well known in Brussels all his life; and his mother, the Comtesse de Lalaing, is an Englishwoman.

When the Duchess of Connaught committed her favourite Persian cat to the care of a Royal Artillery sergeant who was coming home on board the Serapis, she certainly did not imagine that pussy would be the cause of any complications, or of a voluminous official correspondence. During the voyage she became the mother of a little family, and as sailors consider the birth of kittens on board ship a sign of the greatest good luck, they made a vast amount of fuss over them. When the Serapis reached Portsmouth, the sergeant naturally wished to take both cat and kittens on shore, but only one cat had been brought on board, and the officials had no power or authority to discharge more. The cat was accordingly carried off by the man who had her in charge, and the crew retain triumphant possession of the kittens. A great many letters have been exchanged on both sides, but at present things remain in *statu quo*.

Schoolmasters seem to be rather at a discount in the Navy, for the Admiralty have decided on withdrawing them from all the corvettes, rightly judging that there must be on every such ship someone qualified to perform the duties of an instructor, who will be glad to receive the regulation allowance for doing so, in addition to his ordinary pay.

Monseigneur Guibert, the Archbishop of Paris, after a long illness is restored to health, and has just resumed his duties, to the great delight of all who know him, whether as prelate or as man of the world. A great many anecdotes have consequently been revived, touching on his wit as well as on his liberality of thought and conduct. It may be remembered, that during the *année terrible* of the Franco-Prussian war, the Archbishop, who then resided at Tours, offered a home in his palace to M. Crémieux, the eminent Hebrew lawyer, and his wife, and they gratefully accepted it. When the aspect of things was so far altered that M. Crémieux could return to Paris, he took a most affectionate leave of his host, expressing the thanks of the "Jew" to the "good Christian," and saying, "Ah, Monseigneur! ours is the reconciliation of the Old with the New Testament. Henceforth they are one." "Pardon, M. Crémieux," replied the Archbishop, "a clever lawyer like you should not forget that the last testament annuls all previous ones. Ours alone holds good."

Having captured Riel, the leader of two revolts in Canada, the Administration cannot quite make up their minds what to do with him. To put him to death would be to raise him to the dignity of a martyr amongst his followers; whilst to imprison him would hardly seem adequate punishment for the trouble he has caused and the lives which have been sacrificed through his acts. There is always in England a natural and praiseworthy prejudice against using the severest punishment for what may be termed political offences, and this sentiment extends to the colonies. But since the Papineau rebellion in 1837, Canada has never been quite free from an inclination to rioting on the part of certain irresponsible and thoughtless sets, and some strong measures must be taken to let would-be insurgents know that the laws must be respected. It is, however, to be hoped that a method can be found to spare Riel's life, and yet permanently restore order in the colony.

The district of Bulgaria known as Dobrudscha having been infested with a swarm of ravenous locusts, the Prime Minister of the place at once adopted a warlike policy, which must be highly applauded by those who approve of strong and decisive measures. When the greedy little insects had devoured everything green within an area twenty square miles, and when the farmers could do nothing, and when a peaceful arbitration between the besieged and the besiegers did not appear likely to be agreed on, the military were called out, and the enemy was successfully exterminated. It has been said by those who object to supporting a standing army, that soldiers have nothing to do but to catch flies. The remark, if applied to Dobrudscha, would seem singularly appropriate. It has not been stated whether the Nordenföldt gun, or torpedoes, or mitrailleuse were brought into requisition, or whether the invaders were repulsed at the point of the bayonet. Happily, not one of the Bulgarian army was killed in the encounter, though the enemy's numbers far exceeded their own.

For nearly three weeks the working tailors of Paris have been on strike, and there is now an appeal being made on their behalf for subscriptions from Englishmen in the same trade. Strikes, or, in fact, any disagreements between masters, as a class, against servants as a class, are always to be deplored, for it is by a conscientious union of the resources of both that trade develops and success is attained. Without discussing the respective merits of the parties to the present dispute, there is one grievance alleged by the men which humanity demands should be fully investigated. They complain that they frequently have to ply their calling in damp, unwholesome underground cellars, into which the light of day never penetrates. If this be true, then reform is needed, and a strike should not have been necessary to obtain for the tradesmen the opportunity of carrying on their business in a healthy atmosphere. There are, of course, other questions between the employers and the employés, but whichever side eventually concedes, the sanitary state of the work-rooms ought to be rendered as nearly perfect as possible.

While lack of appreciation on the part of the British public has rendered it doubtful whether there will be a performance of Italian opera in London this season, it is interesting to note how popular is opera—both German and Italian—in Prussia. Out of 278 general representations in Berlin 233 were of opera; in Cassel there were 107 out of 269; and in Hanover 115 out of 268. How different in London! With all our new theatres, and with the increased popularity of dramatic performances, a two-months' season at Drury-Lane is all we are likely to have in the year. In Paris, opera has done little better than in London. The official report of the Grand Opera-House for five months shows a deficiency of £6000.

Friends of Paradox, the all-but-defeated winner of the Two Thousand and the somewhat shaky favourite for the coming Derby, are looking all around them for encouragement. Peradventure, the case of the half-bred Hotspur, who all but "did" the Flying Dutchman of famous memory for the Derby, may reassure them; or the remembrance of Wild Tommy may be grateful to their feelings. For Wild Tommy, who never did anything to speak of, before or after, was within a head of beating the great Petrarch for the Doncaster St. Leger; and the Chopette colt may be as Wild Tommy, for all that anybody can tell. The performances of Whipper-In and of Metal at Chester, as well as the performance of Farewell in the One Thousand, speak volumes, of course, in favour of Paradox; but the volumes are not of such authority as they might have been under other circumstances and at other times—in the days, for instance, when Chester was Chester. Chester still knows how to "charge"; but there is no Stanley, as in the days of Sir Thomas, to "On." Kempton Park, again, seemed to show that the friends of Paradox may dismiss any uneasiness they may have felt about Esterling, Strategus, and Risingham. Thus the "field" is becoming more and more select as we approach the fatal 3rd of June.

What to believe has always been among the puzzles of life, ever since the serpent beguiled the credulous Eve. Newspapers, which, like vaccination, are a beneficent invention, but not altogether without attendant evils, have increased and intensified the puzzle, especially for anybody who is careless and desultory in reading, and cannot or will not be at the pains of glancing over as many newspapers as possible. For it sometimes happens that a newspaper which contains a certain unfounded statement does not print the contradiction or correction; or, on the other hand, the inconstant reader may read one newspaper one day and another another, so that the conscientiously inserted correction may escape observation and the erroneous statement remain fixed in the reader's mind. Take the statement concerning Mr. Condie Stephen and his luggage, for instance. First we read in one paper that he met at our Custom-House with the treatment proverbially accorded to a prophet in his own country, but was treated with extraordinary attention, courtesy, consideration, and honour by the Russians; and then we read in another paper that it was not so at all, but that the officials of our Custom-house behaved towards him with the greatest possible respect and forbearance, and "passed" his luggage as if he had been an autocrat. Whether the former paper ever revised and corrected its original assertion we, perhaps, never know; and, not seeing why we should give more credit to one paper than the other, remain in doubt for the rest of our natural lives.

How "evil is wrought by want of thought as much as want of heart" received sad illustration lately in Sussex. A poor little boy named Dale caused great annoyance to a young man named Hedger, who—as what he, no doubt, considered a "lark" and a facetious kind of punishment—tied the little eight-year-old to a cow's hind legs, or to one of her hind legs, and the frightened animal made a mad rush, struck the little boy's head against a post, and killed him. And now the thoughtless Hedger, whose deed it is impossible to attribute to anything worse than thoughtlessness, will be tried for a very serious crime, and will probably and very properly have to pay a heavy price for indulging in a dangerous practical joke.

Messrs. Peall and Mitchell played something like a match at billiards last week: it was 8000 up, and Mr. Peall won by eight points only. There cannot, of course, be a dead-heat at billiards, but Messrs. Mitchell and Peall have been next door to it.

Apropos of dead-heats, there was rather a curious one at Kempton Park last week, for the Shepperton Selling Handicap Stakes, between Wit and Eldest Miss, neither of whom was expected to win the race, but of whom the latter was the better favourite. When the dead-heat was "run off," Eldest Miss was again the better favourite, but Wit, the less fancied, though the two had been, as it were, "tried" together in the very presence of the bettors, not only won but "made the running," and won "cleverly." Something similar so frequently happens that it is almost ludicrous: witness the cases of Buckstone and Tim Whiffler, Ely and General Peel, for the Ascot Cup. In both cases the "wrong un" was made the favourite, and yet a man like the late Admiral Rous, who really knew what was what, made no mistake. It seems but yesterday that he was heard to remark, contemptuously, in his "quarter-deck" tones, "It will be odds on General Peel, and Ely will win." And so it was.

Patriots who like to lament over the decadence of their country, and never tire of pointing out how we are losing our prestige in everything, especially in sport, will no doubt wax eloquent over the defeat of our champion, Lambert, who on the 15th inst. was beaten by Pettitt, of Boston, U.S., at tennis, in a contest for the "championship of the world." Other patriots, who do not like to lament over the decadence of their country, and who cannot see any reason for such lamentation, will rather observe with pride by how almost incredible a shave the American, with youth and its accompaniments on his side, managed to beat the Englishman, with age and its accompaniments against him. Foreigners sometimes beat our race-horses, Canadians sometimes beat our oarsmen, Australians sometimes beat our cricketers, and so forth; but we can still boast that foreigners, whether Americans or others, Canadians, Australians, and all the world, are considered "very small potatoes" until they have received, as it were, their diploma in England, which has taught all nations, and may without discredit be occasionally beaten by her pupils. As regards the tennis-match, Mr. Pettitt, would himself, perhaps, be the first to acknowledge, in language peculiarly appropriate to the game in which he excels, that "youth will be served."

The "mashers" of Paris have been in a bad way lately, having "nothing to wear" in consequence of a "strike" among the gentry employed by the great tailors, the Pooles d'outre-mer. When a lady declares that she has nothing to wear, we know what it means, and do not apprehend any shocking deficiency of garments. But with men (if "mashers" be men) it may be different; still a great deal may be done with a good long "ulster," which will cover a multitude of deficiencies. Indeed, it has been said that a man in an ulster ought to go about with a certificate, signed by competent and credible witnesses, testifying that he has something on underneath. Could not the Parisian "masher" manage with an "ulster" until times are better?

Melton, by coming out for the first time this year last Wednesday, and winning the Payne Stakes, showed, though he had but three opponents, that he has not lost his form of last year; and the meeting between him and Paradox will be all the more interesting.

El Mahdi is not the only leader of men who sets up as a prophet at the present time; for Riel, who headed the insurrection on the Canadian frontier, announced himself as the deliverer of the half-breeds; and not only carried a cross, but performed tricks of legerdemain, in the hope of proving his Divine mission to his deluded and half-barbarous followers.



## THE REBELLION IN THE NORTH-WEST TERRITORY OF CANADA.

It is satisfactory news that Louis Riel, the conceited and fanatical mongrel Canadian, who got up the Red River insurrection of 1870, and has again stirred up a rebellion among the half-breeds and some of the Indian tribes on the North Saskatchewan, is now a prisoner, and there are strong hopes of a speedy pacification. The colonial troops, under the command of General Frederick Middleton, have done admirable service in a brief campaign of hard marching and sharp fighting, some illustrations of which appear in this week's Number of our Journal. These are supplied by Sketches with which we have been favoured by Captain H. De H. Hog, of the Royal Engineers, who is Assistant-Quartermaster-General on the Staff of General Middleton. Some explanation of the geography of the North-West Territory, and the condition of the unsettled part of its inhabitants, may first be required. That vast prairie region west of the Province of Manitoba and of Lake Winnipeg, is traversed by the two branches, the North and the South branch, of the great river Saskatchewan, both rising near the base of the Rocky Mountains, and uniting to form the lower stream which flows eastward to the head of Lake Winnipeg. The country along the South Saskatchewan is traversed by the Canadian Pacific Railway, and is being rapidly settled and occupied for cultivation, with the banks of the Qu'Appelle, a tributary of the Assiniboine, three or four hundred miles west of the town of Winnipeg; and the rising towns of Regina and Moose Jaw, and the railway stations further on, Medicine Hat, Calgary, and Morleyville, are the secure abode of colonial civilisation. The country of the North Saskatchewan, on the contrary, not having yet obtained the benefit of a railway, and being situated in a more severe climate, though its soil is very rich, still lies in a rather backward condition; the principal stations in ascending the river, which is navigable after the melting of the ice, are Prince Albert, Battleford, the seat of the administration, Fort Pitt, and Edmonton. Battleford, the centre and capital of this territory, is six hundred miles, by road, from the city of Winnipeg, the capital of Manitoba. The aggregate number of the various native Indian tribes in the North-West and in British Columbia is reckoned at 85,000, but, scarcely a quarter of these belong to the region which is disturbed by the present insurrection. The half-breeds, mostly the offspring of French Canadians by Indian mothers, number about 5000; one of them is Louis Riel, who was educated in a Roman Catholic missionary college, but, instead of becoming a priest, took up the trade of a political intriguer. It does not appear that the Canadian Dominion Government has ever treated the Indians with harshness or unfairness. They have received, individually, sufficient grants of land, which instead of cultivating they have sold, and they now demand fresh grants of land, probably to be sold again, for they dislike the toil of agriculture. The outbreak of the insurrection was rather alarming, and was attended with cruel massacres, a dozen white persons, including women and children, being slaughtered by the Indians at Frog Lake; Battleford was also captured and plundered, but the resident officials and their families, with the other English there, three hundred in all, shut themselves up in the barracks, from which they were relieved, and the town was recaptured, by the Mounted Police under Colonel Otter. Fort Pitt, eighty miles above Battleford, has fallen into the power of an Indian chief named Big Bear, and much anxiety is felt concerning the fate of the few English who were there, and whom Big Bear detains as prisoners and hostages.

The operations of Major-General Middleton have some military interest. This officer, who was educated in the Royal Staff College, has fought in the Indian Mutiny War and in New Zealand, and is a C.B.; he was formerly Commandant of the Cadet College at Sandhurst, and in July last year was appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Militia forces in the Dominion of Canada. The active force of the Dominion numbers 37,036 of all ranks. In these are included permanent troops, consisting of three field batteries and three companies of infantry, which also serve as schools of instruction. In No. 10 District, which is the scene of the present revolt, there are only 607 of the active Militia. These are divided into Militia "in cities" and "rural." The former comprise a troop of cavalry, a field-battery, and a battalion, the head-quarters of which corps are all at Winnipeg. The latter consist of four independent companies of infantry. In addition there are the North-West Mounted Police, closely resembling the Irish Police. They number some 500 men, and of these about half are with Colonel Irvine, their commandant, at Prince Albert. General Middleton is at the head of 3200 men, who were brought westward by the Canadian and Pacific Railway; but at several places along that line, on the north shore of Lake Superior, the railway is not yet constructed. The troops had therefore to march about seventy miles in that part of their journey. At one place, as is shown in Captain Haig's Sketch, they crossed the ice of Nepigon Bay, a space of fourteen miles, the temperature then, at four o'clock in the morning on April 6, being many degrees below zero; the troops shown in this Sketch are the 10th Royal Grenadiers, accompanied with sledges for the conveyance of stores. The railway brought them on, through Manitoba, and westward as far as Qu'Appelle, which is situated fifteen miles north of the line. General Middleton sent an advanced guard to hold Fort Humboldt, 120 miles north of Qu'Appelle, half-way to Prince Albert, while he moved north-west to Clark's Crossing, on the South Saskatchewan, and there awaited supplies. The river there was crossed by a wire rope stretched from bank to bank, a width of three hundred yards, with a boat attached to it by ropes and pulleys. The cavalry were sent out in this neighbourhood as scouts, and captured three Sioux Indians, spies employed by Riel, who were ready to fight, when surrounded, as shown in Captain Haig's Sketch, and to sell their lives as dearly as possible; but Captain French, of the Mounted Police, approaching them unarmed, and speaking to them in their own language, persuaded them to surrender. They were the two sons and a brother-in-law of the powerful Sioux chief White Cap, who was obliged to quit the United States for having taken part in the Minnesota massacres. General Middleton, having completed his arrangements for an advance against the enemy, with eight hundred men, moved forward to the North Saskatchewan, at Gabriel's Crossing, and marched some days up the left bank of that river. On the 21st, he was suddenly attacked by the enemy, under Gabriel Dumont, in a ravine called Fish Creek, fifteen miles above Batouches, between Battleford and Fort Pitt. General Middleton had with him there only about four hundred men. The conflict was very severe, the rebel sharpshooters, under cover of buildings and rifle-pits, killing nine and wounding forty-two of the loyal troops, who were forced to withdraw from the ravine. But some days later, having got reinforcements, General Middleton forced the position, driving out the rebels from the village of Batouches, and dispersing the greater part, or forcing them to surrender. Louis Riel, Dumont, and three others fled after the battle; three scouts coming out of the bush espied Riel and summoned him to surrender. The

rebels, however, fired at the scouts, and continued their flight on horseback. The scouts gave chase and succeeded in capturing Riel. He was concealed until General Middleton had been informed of his capture. The troops were then ordered to their tents, and Riel was brought into camp on the 15th inst.; but Dumont has not yet been taken. Many of the half-breed insurgents have surrendered, but hostilities continue with the Indian tribes farther up the river, under the leadership of Big Bear and Poundmaker, two of the native chiefs. In the meantime, an event of vast importance to the whole Canadian Dominion has this week been quietly accomplished by the peaceful labours of the railway engineers. On Tuesday the rails were laid down on the last unfinished section of the Canadian Pacific Railway, by which railway communication extends now in an unbroken line from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the port of Halifax, Nova Scotia, to Port Moody, on the coast of British Columbia, traversing British territory all the way; a distance exceeding 3500 miles.

## BENEVOLENT INSTITUTIONS.

The Queen has presented to the German Hospital, at Dulston, £100, as an addition to the collection made at the recent anniversary festival. The King of Bavaria has given a donation of £15 towards the funds of the German Teachers' Association in England. The Company of Merchant Taylors have given 100 guineas to the Gordon Memorial Fund for the benefit of poor children. The Court of Common Council have made a further grant of 10 guineas in aid of the maintenance of the Royal National Hospital for Consumption, Ventnor, which is being greatly enlarged to meet the pressure of applicants. The committee of the Morley House Seaside Convalescent Home for Working Men have received twenty guineas from the Mercers' Company, ten guineas from the Skippers' Company, and five guineas from the Salters' Company, towards the liquidation of the debt upon their house and grounds at St. Margaret's Bay, Kent.

Madame Cellini is organising an amateur concert, under the patronage of the Queen, the Princess of Wales, Princess Christian, and at which many of the nobility will assist, in aid of the Hospital for Sick Children in Great Ormond-street. The concert will take place on June 25, at St. James's Hall.

Yesterday week was celebrated, at the Holborn Restaurant, the thirty-third annual festival dinner of the City Orthopaedic Hospital, the Duke of Portland presiding. Subscriptions to the extent of over £750 were announced.

The Lord Mayor has consented to preside at the Second Festival Dinner in aid of the funds of the London Fever Hospital, which is to be held at Willis's Rooms, on June 23.

The Duke of Cambridge presided at the annual dinner in connection with King's College Hospital held last Saturday evening in the Inner Temple Hall. There is a growing deficit in the funds, amounting last year to £6700. The sum subscribed during the evening was £2229.

The annual dinner of the members and subscribers to the Newspaper Press Fund took place at Willis's Rooms last Saturday evening, Dr. W. H. Russell in the chair. Donations to the amount of nearly £900 were announced.

Several dinners took place on the 13th inst., as follows:—

The Prince of Wales presided at the festival dinner of the North London or University College Hospital, and made a telling speech in favour of the institution. The collection amounted to £2800, including 100 guineas from the Prince of Wales, and 100 guineas from Sir Julian Goldsmid. This, with the £2000 donation from a lady mentioned by his Royal Highness, brought the total up to £4800; and Sir Julian Goldsmid, learning this, forthwith subscribed another £200, thus bringing up the total for the evening to £5000.

The Duke of Cambridge presided for a short time—Sir James Lawrence subsequently taking the chair—at the festival dinner of the Royal Hospital for Children and Women, Waterloo-bridge-road, held at Willis's Rooms—the subscriptions amounting to nearly £1000.

The Marquis of Ripon presided at the annual dinner of the Railway Benevolent Institution, at the Cannon-street Hotel. His Lordship made an earnest appeal in its behalf, and the result was a contribution of about £2500 to the funds.

Mr. W. H. Smith, M.P., presided at the anniversary festival of the Artists' Benevolent Society, when a sum of nearly £2000 was subscribed.

The ninety-seventh anniversary festival of the Royal Masonic Institution for Girls was held at the Freemasons' Tavern, Sir Walter W. Burrell, M.P., Provincial Grand Master for Sussex, presiding. The subscriptions amounted to £14,187.

Lady Adeliza Manners on the 14th inst. presented new colours to the 3rd Battalion Leicestershire Regiment, in the Victoria Park, at Leicester.

The committee of the National Fawcett Memorial have decided, after placing a memorial tablet in Westminster Abbey, to devote the funds which they are engaged in raising to the promotion of the higher education of the blind. It has been determined to apply a sum not exceeding £2000 to the establishment of a Fawcett scholarship, tenable by a blind person at any of the Universities of the United Kingdom, including women's colleges, and to appropriate the balance of the fund to the higher education of the blind in connection with the Royal Normal College and the Academy of Music for the Blind at Upper Norwood in some distinct form with which the name of Mr. Fawcett shall be identified.

Four brigade field-days of metropolitan Volunteers were held last Saturday. The corps assembled as follows:—Wimbledon-common (Colonel G. H. Moncrieff, Scots Guards, commanding)—13th Middlesex (Queen's Westminster) R.V., 14th Middlesex (Inns of Court) R.V., and 20th Middlesex (Artists) R.V.; and (Colonel W. Fitzroy commanding) 1st, 3rd, 5th, and 7th Surrey R.V. Regent's Park (Colonel C. Tucker, C.B., commanding)—1st and 2nd Volunteer Battalions Royal Fusiliers and 3rd and 17th Middlesex R.V. Bushey Park (Colonel Clive, Grenadier Guards, commanding)—London Rifle Brigade, 12th Middlesex (Civil Service) and 25th Middlesex (Bank of England) R.V., 15th Middlesex (Customs and Docks) R.V., and 24th Middlesex (Post Office) R.V.

The annual meeting of the Mendicity Society was held yesterday week at the residence of Lord Norton, in Eaton-place, under the presidency of the Duke of Wellington. The report stated that, out of 1207 applicants, 1003 were sent to work, five only of whom refused to work; 194 were incapable of work, ten from various causes were declined relief. A total of 5988 meals had been given. The number of applicants showed a decrease of 182 from that of the previous year. But amongst the number of those who had been afforded temporary aid were noticed an unusual number of bona-fide working men desiring regular employment, and unable to find it. The total number of vagrants apprehended during the year was 1344, of whom 860 were new cases. Of the whole number 923 were committed and 421 discharged. The total number of letters registered for inquiry in the begging letter department of the society's work was 1450, of which 976 were new cases.

## THE REVISED TRANSLATION OF THE BIBLE.

At midnight on Monday, in the neighbourhood of Paternoster-row, at the publishing warehouses of the two Universities—that of Oxford University, in Amen-corner, and that of Cambridge, in Ave Maria-lane—eager crowds of wholesale purchasers, the messengers of a multitude of booksellers, awaited the first delivery of the new English Translation of the Bible. We had previously received from Mr. H. Frowde, publisher of the University of Oxford, a copy of the edition in crown quarto, printed in minion type and in double columns, which contains the old "authorised" version alongside with the revised version. It is not within our competency to anticipate the judgment of Biblical scholars and critics upon the work performed during fourteen years of scrupulous labour by the most learned English masters of this kind of knowledge. The revised translation of the New Testament, which of course must be, to Christians, of infinitely greater theological importance than that of the Old Testament, was given to the world four years ago; and nothing has to be said of it upon this occasion.

To the general reader of cultivated literary taste, without the rare accomplishment of knowing the Hebrew language, we feel assured that the present work is one of the most valuable gifts that has ever been made, even apart from religious considerations, and that it will hereafter affect, in a vastly beneficial degree, the standard of a pure English style, of true eloquence and poetry, and the expression of noble, pathetic, and sublime feelings upon every topic of our common speech. For there is no composition, in any language ancient or modern—not even the plays of Shakspeare, not even the Greek classics, or the epics of Milton and Dante—that equals in force and beauty many passages of the Psalms, the writings of the Prophets, the first two chapters of Genesis, and the Book of Job; there is no store of pithy moral wisdom, of concise maxims upon the practical conduct of life, so perfect in form as the "Proverbs" and the Book of "Ecclesiastes." These writings, even if the ecclesiastical claim of Divine inspiration for them had never been advanced, would have exercised supreme power over the human mind by their matchless strength of thought and utterance, by their exquisite grace, their width of view, the freedom of conception, the passionate earnestness, the reach of lofty aspiration, the irresistible tenderness of their appeals to the heart of mankind. There is no great poet, no great orator, no profound speaker or writer of any nation in modern Europe, from the Middle Ages down to the generation of Carlyle, Ruskin, Tennyson, Browning, Victor Hugo, and John Bright, who has not been indebted to the Bible for much of his power of rhetorical expression, and for much of his stock of imaginative ideas. Putting it simply upon this ground, the study of these parts of the Scriptures to which we have referred is the best instrument of literary culture that can be found in all the libraries of the world. The English version, now revised and corrected, is the first and best of English prose classics; and we believe it has now been made the very best translation of the Bible in any language.

The pleasure of reading—merely as one of the highest literary delights—will be greatly enhanced by some of the improvements which the Revisers have introduced; by presenting all the poetical books, the songs and hymns and chants, the verified proverbs, and many passages in the Prophets' writings, of metrical form in the original, here printed as poetry, in lines, while the rhythmic cadence is managed with taste and skill; by casting the ordinary prose into convenient and intelligible paragraphs, according to the logical branches of the discourse or narrative, instead of cutting it up into detached verses, though the old numbering of verses and chapters is marked; and by omitting the questionable headings of chapters, supplied by theological commentators who were not infallible, and whose assistance may well be dispensed with. The substitution of good current English words of this day, belonging to our proper speech, for such as have become obsolete, and for others which are debased by coarse and indelicate associations, is a still greater improvement; but it is to be regretted that in some few instances, where the Revisers have discarded a word that was inaccurate, or one liable to be misunderstood, they have put in the Hebrew word ("Sheol" for instance, meaning the place or state of the dead when hidden from the survivors on earth) instead of trying to provide an English equivalent. The word "hell," as every scholar is aware, had originally no other signification, but has acquired by theological usage a dreadful meaning not intended by the author of the Book of Job. We cannot, however, dwell upon the particulars of translation. In general, the reader will find, by the help of the Revisers, numerous obscure and hitherto offensive phrases removed, the drift of argument or rhetoric made to flow clearly, smoothly, and effectively, the circumstantial descriptions rendered more exact, the eloquence and poetry of the Bible worthily presented. What effects may be produced on the use of texts for or against different systems of theological doctrine, we do not know, and we do not care.

This is merely the ordinary layman's popular view of the great work that has been completed, for which the people of England ought to be grateful. The personal services of the Revisers, whose names have frequently been mentioned, will be recognised, probably, upon some future occasion. Of those who began the work at Midsummer, 1870, including the New Testament Company and the Old Testament Company, ten have died and two have resigned, and fifteen of the original body are now living. They have laboured in eighty-five sessions, usually ten days at each session, occupying 792 days altogether; the mode of procedure is described in a preface to this volume, or rather in two prefaces, one to the Old and one to the New Testament. The Revised New Testament, as is well known, may be purchased separately; but the Revised Old Testament is sold only as part of the entire collection of books which is called the Bible, and we hope it will be sold by millions.

The total amount of the guarantee fund to the Colonial and Indian Exhibition (London, 1886), is now £183,850.

The late Lieutenant James Richardson, of the 5th Lancers, whose Portrait we gave last week, was educated at University College, Oxford, and subsequently by the Rev. G. Faithfull, at Storrington Rectory, Sussex, from whose hands he passed first into the Royal Military College at Sandhurst. The Portrait of him was from a photograph by Mr. Lafayette, Westmoreland-street, Dublin.

The Sudan War being over, Lord Wolseley left Souakim with his staff on Tuesday, after inspecting and praising the Indian troops, and bidding farewell to the Australians, who have sailed for Sydney. The troops on the Upper Nile began to withdraw on Thursday. As the war goes off in smoke, not only of gunpowder and glory, Mr. H. K. Terry, London agent for Messrs. Allen and Ginter, of Richmond, Virginia, has generously given 1700 lb. of "Richmond mixture," which we can personally attest to be fine and wholesome tobacco, for the use of the British troops. It is forwarded by Lady Brassey and the Ladies' National Aid Society.



## THE AMEER OF AFGHANISTAN AT THE RAWUL PINDI DURBAR.



DILAUUR KHAN (KASSANJEE), PAYMASTER OF THE AFGHAN ARMY, WITH HIS ATTENDANTS.



GHOLAM HAIDAR KHAN, COMMANDER OF THE AFGHAN ARMY, WITH HIS ATTENDANTS.

During the visit of the Ameer Abdurrahman of Cabul to the Viceroy of India, at Rawul Pindi, in the Punjab, photographs of the distinguished personages there sojourning for the Viceregal Durbar were taken by Messrs. Fry and Lahn, of Lucknow, which are reproduced in our Engraving. The principal group is that of the Ameer, standing with the Earl of Dufferin and with his Royal Highness the Duke of Connaught, attended respectively by officers and gentlemen of their staff, including Mr. Mackenzie Wallace, the author of

excellent books on Russia and Egypt, who is private secretary to the Viceroy; General Afzal Khan, the Ameer's Envoy to India; Major-General W. Gordon, C.I.E., of the Bengal Staff Corps, who received the Ameer at Peshawur; Captain Talbot and Captain J. H. Balfour, A.D.C., Bengal Staff Corps. The other Engravings represent the Commander-in-Chief of the Afghan army, Gholam Haidar Khan, and the Paymaster of the Army, Dilaur Khan, each seated with attendant guards standing behind or beside him. The Ameer has issued a

proclamation applauding his troops on the frontier, under General Ghous-ud-din Khan, for the bravery they showed in the conflict with the Russians at Pul-i-Khisti on March 30, and expressing his confidence in the value of the British alliance. He has sent large reinforcements to Herat, and has permitted Colonel Stewart, Major Talbot, and Major Holdich to superintend the fortifications of that city. Gifts of military stores, rifles, and artillery, with considerable sums of money, have been made to the Ameer by the Indian Government.

The Duke of Connaught.

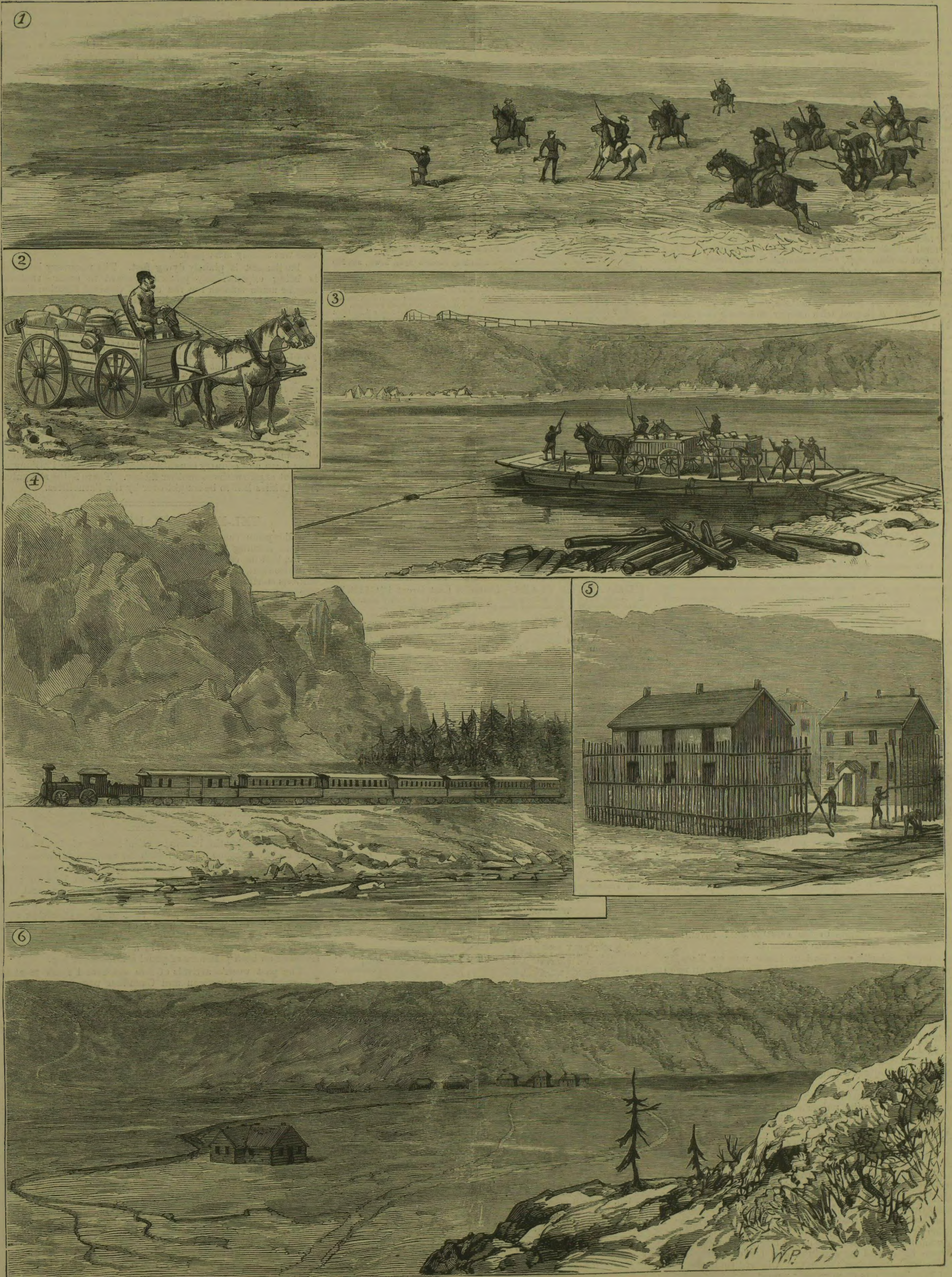
The Ameer.

Lord Dufferin.



THE AMEER, WITH THE VICEROY OF INDIA AND THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT ATTENDED BY THE STAFF.





1. Our scouts capture by mistake two of our officers who are duck-shooting.  
4. Train waiting at the end of the Nepigon break, north shore of Lake Superior.

2. One of our teamsters.  
5. The Hudson's Bay Company's fort at Qu'Appelle.

3. Crossing the South Saskatchewan (at Clark's Crossing).  
6. View of Fort Qu'Appelle.

THE REBELLION IN THE NORTH-WEST TERRITORY OF CANADA.

SKETCHES BY CAPTAIN H. DE H. HAIG, R.E., ASSISTANT QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL ON THE STAFF OF GENERAL MIDDLETON, C.B.



## THE ARTISTS' COSTUME BALL AT THE PRINCE'S HALL.

The President and Council of the Royal Institute of Painters in Water Colours (who set a commendable example of spirit and enterprise to older societies) are to be warmly congratulated upon the signal success of the brilliant Costume Ball and "Masque of Painters" at the Prince's Hall, in Piccadilly, on Tuesday night. The whole fête was an artistic triumph; and the rich feast of colour evidently afforded particular pleasure to the Prince and Princess of Wales, who had from its inception taken the liveliest interest in the affair. It was the happiest of happy thoughts on the part of the Ball Committee to ordain that "All guests must be in costume of an historic period prior to 1837." As a consequence, it was quite an exceptionally picturesque gathering of gaily and quaintly costumed guests that met the view of their Royal Highnesses when they arrived at the hall with the Princess Louise of Wales, and were received by the President, Mr. James D. Linton, handsomely appraised as Paul Veronese, whilst the trumpeters blew a blast, and the crimson-coated company of halberdiers, led by Lieutenant W. Horsley, presented arms. Fancy-dress was worn by everyone save the Royal party, which comprised, in addition to the Prince and Princess of Wales and the youthful Princess in white, the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, Count and Countess Gleichen, and Countess Feodora Gleichen.

The tableaux vivants of the Old Masters undeniably merited the general tribute of admiration they at once secured. They were perfect in their way, and presented living pictures of the most famous artists and of their times, prepared with absolute historical accuracy under the sedulous supervision of a number of the most distinguished members of the Institute. The Chorus was Mr. J. Forbes Robertson, who, in the classic robes of Virgil, delivered with energy the verse descriptive of "The Masque of Painters," well written by Mr. Edmund Gosse. Admirably was the series opened. A bit of ancient Athens seemed realised in Mr. A. Sacheverell-Coke's group of Pericles consulting Ictinus and Phidias regarding the Parthenon, while Zeuxis at the side held converse with some Athenian ladies. There succeeded the glowing triptych designed by Mr. Walter Crane (himself performing the rôle of Cimabue) to represent the arts of Florence, Rome, and Venice—Dante and Beatrice, Petrarch and Laura, Cimabue with Giotto as a shepherd-boy, N. Pisano and Boccaccio's Fiammetta forming the centre; Michael Angelo, Pope Julius II., and Raphael figuring to the right; and on the left being grouped Paul Veronese (Mr. J. D. Linton, P.R.I.), Titian (Mr. J. H. Mole, V.P.R.I.), and Venetian grandees. Mr. Linton's German tableau was eminently characteristic of this eminent painter, and introduced the spectators to Albrecht Dürer (Mr. E. J. Gregory, A.R.A.) explaining to the Emperor Maximilian his print of "Triumph," while Lucas Cranach (Mr. E. M. Wimperis) and Holbein and Peter Visscher look on. Similarly resplendent and equally applauded was the bright scene designed by Mr. R. Caton Woodville to revive the period of Benvenuto Cellini, represented as being received by a majestic Francis the First, to whom he offers specimens of gold- and silver-plate from his pupils. This bright group was illuminated by the beauty of Mrs. Woodville and Miss Willett. There will be an opportunity of referring to this and the following tableaux next week, when we may have space to praise as they deserved the fine reproduction of Velasquez's studio by Mr. Seymour Lucas, the very quaint and realistic picture arranged by Mr. T. Walter Wilson and Mr. Edwin A. Abbey to represent Rembrandt and Ostade and Teniers recreating themselves in a Dutch bowling-garden, and the crowning triumph of Mr. Seymour Lucas and Mr. Charles Green: the elaborate hemisphere devoted to the English School. The remarkably interesting Masque closed, the actors in this panorama of art marched in procession from the stage, and preceded the Royal party to the picture galleries, after inspecting which the Prince's circle took supper.

On the return of the Royal party to the Prince's Hall, the Grenadier Guards' band, conducted by Mr. Dan Godfrey, started the ball with a stimulating waltz. Animated and dazzling was the scene, as dancing proceeded, and the various epochs of art, religiously separated with chronological exactitude in the tableaux, became hopelessly mixed in the quadrilles and waltzes which followed. The Prince (who stayed with his party to the small hours) expressed himself as highly gratified. The costumes of the halberdiers who formed the Royal escort were designed by Mr. R. Caton Woodville and made by Messrs. J. and H. Nathan, of Coventry-street, by whom were executed several other notable costumes. Indeed, Alias and Harrison and all the principal London costumiers had their energies taxed to meet the demand for new and handsome dresses for this memorable Costume Ball.

The number of visitors to the International Inventions Exhibition for the first week was 94,959.

By a large majority, the Earl of Rosse was on Tuesday elected Chancellor of the Senate of Dublin University, in room of the late Earl Cairns. The other candidates were the Marquis of Waterford and the Earl of Milltown.

There were 2544 births and 1496 deaths registered in London last week. The deaths included 45 from smallpox, and these were exclusive of 30 London residents who died in the Metropolitan Asylums Hospitals.

Mr. E. J. Phelps, the new United States Minister to this country, has accepted an invitation to the Lord Mayor's banquet to her Majesty's Judges, at the Mansion House, on Wednesday, June 3.

Official notice is given that the State apartments of Windsor Castle will be open to the public on and after Monday next, until further orders, on Mondays, Thursdays, and Fridays, from eleven to four.

The Duke of Cambridge, presiding on Tuesday at a meeting of the National Rifle Association, explained the changes made in the regulations for the ensuing Wimbledon meeting, the most important of which is the division into three stages of the competition for the Queen's Prize.

The Poole Town Council on Tuesday unanimously passed a resolution accepting Lord Wimborne's offer of twenty-five acres of land on the north shore of Parkstone Bay for a recreation ground and public park for Poole and Parkstone. The council intend to convert the bay into ornamental water, to provide baths and gymnasium, and lay out grounds in accordance with the donor's wishes. A hearty vote of thanks to Lord Wimborne was unanimously passed.

A morning performance will be given at the Gaiety Theatre next Saturday, the 30th inst., by the "Busy Bees" A.D.C., in aid of the funds of the Central London Throat and Ear Hospital, Gray's-inn-road, on which occasion will be played "For Her Child's Sake," by Sir Charles Young, Bart., and "The Palace of Truth," by W. S. Gilbert. The performance will be under the direction of Mrs. Lennox Browne, 36, Weymouth-street, W., from whom tickets may be obtained, as well as at the theatre and the hospital.

## DEATH.

On the 21st inst., at Rome, Il Commandatore D. Pantaleoni, M.D., Senator of the Kingdom of Italy.

The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, is Five Shillings for each announcement.

**WHITSUNTIDE ARRANGEMENTS.—LONDON, BRIGHTON, AND SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.—EXTENSION OF TIME FOR RETURN TICKETS for distances over ten miles.**  
EXTRA TRAINS (First, Second, and Third Class) from London on Saturday, May 23; Returning the following Monday and Tuesday.

**PARIS.—SPECIAL CHEAP EXCURSIONS.—**Leaving London Bridge 1.0 p.m. and 8.0 p.m., Victoria 12.55 p.m. and 7.50 p.m., and Kensington 12.45 p.m. and 7.45 p.m., Saturday, May 23; Returning from Paris any day up to and including June 5. Fares: First Class, 38s.; Second Class, 25s.

**BRIGHTON.—SATURDAY TO TUESDAY.—SPECIAL CHEAP TRAINS, SATURDAY, May 23, from Victoria 2.5 p.m., calling at Clapham Junction; from Kensington 1.50 p.m., calling at West Brompton, Chelsea, and Battersea; from London Bridge 2.25 p.m., calling at New Cross and East Croydon. Returning only on the following Tuesday, and then only by the 7.20 p.m. train. Fares, 7s. 6d. and 5s.**

**EVERY SUNDAY, CHEAP FIRST-CLASS TRAINS** from Victoria 10.45 a.m. and 12.50 p.m., calling at Clapham Junction and Croydon. Day Return Tickets, 10s. **SPECIAL CHEAP TRAINS** on Whit Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, from London Bridge, calling at New Cross; from Victoria, calling at Clapham Junction and Croydon. Fare, there and back, 4s.

**PORTSMOUTH AND ISLE OF WIGHT.—CHEAP TRAINS, SATURDAY, May 23, to Havant and Portsmouth, from Victoria 1.0 p.m., calling at Clapham Junction; from London Bridge 2.50 p.m.; and Kensington 12.45 p.m., returning the following Tuesday.**

**WHIT SUNDAY.—A CHEAP TRAIN** from London Bridge 8.0 a.m., calling at New Cross, Norwood Junction, and Croydon; and from Victoria 7.50 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction, to Arundel, Littlehampton, Bognor, Chichester, Havant, and Portsmouth; returning same day.

**WHIT MONDAY.—A CHEAP TRAIN** from London Bridge and Victoria, 8.40 a.m., to Havant and Portsmouth. Return Fares between London and Portsmouth Town and Havant, 7s. 6d., 6s.; Portsmouth Harbour, 8s., 6s. 6d. For Isle of Wight connections, and Through Cheap Fares to Ryde, Cowes, and Isle of Wight Railway Stations, see Handbills.

**HASTINGS AND ST. LEONARD'S.—A CHEAP TRAIN** on Whit Sunday, from London Bridge 8.10 a.m., calling at New Cross, Norwood Junction, and Croydon; and from Victoria 8.0 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction.

**WHIT MONDAY.—A CHEAP TRAIN** from London Bridge 7.45 a.m.; from Victoria 7.35 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction; and from Liverpool-street 7.30 a.m., calling at all Stations on the East London Line. Fare, there and back, 5s.

**LESTBOURNE AND LEWES.—A CHEAP TRAIN** on Whit Sunday from London Bridge 8.10 a.m., calling at New Cross, Norwood Junction, and Croydon; and from Victoria 8.0 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction.

**WHIT MONDAY.—A CHEAP TRAIN** from London Bridge 8.0 a.m.; from Victoria 7.50 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction; and from Liverpool-street 7.30 a.m., calling at all Stations on the East London Line. Fare, there and back, 5s.

**CRYSTAL PALACE.—FREQUENT DIRECT TRAINS** DAILY to the Crystal Palace from London Bridge and New Cross; also from Victoria, York-road, Kensington (Addison-road), West Brompton, and Chelsea.

For full particulars of Times, Fares, &c., see Handbills and Time Books, to be had at all Stations, and at 23, Regent-circus, Piccadilly; 8, Grand Hotel-Buildings, Trafalgar-square; Cook's Tourist's Office, Ludgate-circus; and Hay's Agency, 4, Royal Exchange-Buildings, Cornhill; where Tickets may also be obtained. (By order) J. P. KENT, General Manager.

**GENERAL GORDON AT KHARTOUM.** THE GORDON MEMORIAL FUND PICTURE, at British Gallery, Pall-mall (opposite Marlboro' House). Ten to Six. Admission, 1s.

**ANNO DOMINI, THE SEARCH FOR BEAUTY,** and "The Chosen Five," by EDWIN LONG, R.A. These celebrated Pictures, with other Works, are ON VIEW at the GALLERIES, 108, New Bond-street. Ten to Six. Admission, 1s.

**THE VALE OF TEARS.—DORÉ'S Last Great PICTURE,** completed a few days before he died, NOW ON VIEW at the DORÉ GALLERY, 35, New Bond-street, with his other great pictures. Ten to Six Daily. 1s.

**THE QUEEN AND LORD BEACONSFIELD.** The great Historic Picture of HER MAJESTY GIVING AUDIENCE TO LORD BEACONSFIELD AT OSBORNE. Painted by Mr. Wigram from studies made by him at Osborne, 1-12, New Bond-street. Admission, 1s.

**ROYAL SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS.—**The Hundred and Third Exhibition is NOW OPEN, 5, Pall-mall East, from Ten till Six. Admission, 1s. Catalogue, 1s. ALFRED D. FRIZE, R.W.S., Secretary.

**CORPORATION OF LIVERPOOL AUTUMN EXHIBITION OF PICTURES IN OIL AND WATER COLOURS.** The above Exhibition will be OPENED in the WALKER ART GALLERY on MONDAY, SEPT. 7, 1885. Receiving Days, Aug. 1 to 12, inclusive. Forms and all information may be obtained on application to CHARLES DYALL, Curator.

**INTERNATIONAL INVENTIONS EXHIBITION,** SOUTH KENSINGTON, 1885. Patron.—H.M. the QUEEN. President.—H.R.H. the PRINCE OF WALES. Division I., Inventions. Division II., Music. Admission to the Exhibition is, every Week-day, except Wednesday, when it is 2s. 6d. TWO MILITARY BANDS DAILY. EVENING FÊTES, Illuminated Fontaines, and Gardens Lighted every evening by many thousands of Electrical Glow Lamps. Special Evening Fêtes, Wednesdays and Saturdays. INTERNATIONAL INVENTIONS EXHIBITION, 1885

**HORSE SHOW, ROYAL AGRICULTURAL HALL, LONDON.—**Entries close MAY 25. SHOW OPENS JUNE 6, 8, 9, 10, 11, and 12. The principal Railway Companies grant special facilities in connection with this Show. Prize-Lists and Forms of Entry may be obtained on application to Offices, Barford street, Liverpool-road, Linsington. R. VERNER, Secretary, Royal Agricultural Hall Company, Limited.

**WHITSUNTIDE HOLIDAYS, 1885.** ON WHIT MONDAY, MAY 25, THE

**MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS** will present an ENTIRELY NEW and MOST ATTRACTIVE PROGRAMME, introducing many new and beautiful American songs, and an entirely new budget of comicities. SPECIAL DAY PERFORMANCES will be given on WHIT MONDAY AFTERNOON at THREE. WHIT TUESDAY AFTERNOON at THREE. On WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at THREE. Tickets and places can be secured at Austin's Ticket-Office, St. James's Hall, without extra charge. EVERY WEST-END OMNIBUS will convey visitors to the doors of St. James's Hall.

ON WHIT TUESDAY AFTERNOON, AT THREE, THE

**MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS** will give an EXTRA GRAND DAY PERFORMANCE of their NEW PROGRAMME at the ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY. Visitors can break from all stations on the Metropolitan and District Railways to the Regent-street entrance of St. James's Hall, by asking for tickets to Piccadilly-circus.

**THE PRINCE'S THEATRE.—Mrs. LANGTRY.** Sole Proprietor, Mr. EDGAR BRUCE. Season under the direction of Mr. HENRY E. ABBEY. EVERY EVENING, at 8.45, the successful Play, in four acts, adapted from Sardou's "Nos Intimes," by B. C. Stephenson and Clement Scott, entitled PERIL. Characters by Mr. Coghlan, Mr. H. Beerbohm Tree, Mr. Everill, Mr. Carne, Mr. Crisp, Mr. Weatherly, Mr. Gratton, Mr. Thornbury. Mrs. Arthur Stirling. Miss Annie Ross, Miss Dacre, and Mrs. LANGTRY. Doors open at 7.15. PERIL at 8.45. Preceded by 7.30 NINE POINTS OF THE LAW, by Tom Taylor. Carriages at Eleven. Box-Office open daily from Eleven till Five. No fees. Telephone 3700.

**LYCEUM THEATRE.—**Lessee and Manager, Mr. Henry Irving.—THE BELLS, TO-NIGHT (SATURDAY) and Monday next (Whit Monday), at 8.30—Mathias, Mr. Irving; at 7.45, THE BALANCE OF COMFORT, LOUIS XI., Tuesday next, at 7.45—Louis XI., Mr. Irving. OLIVIA, by W. G. Wills, Wednesday next, May 27, and Every Evening, at 8.30—Dr. Primrose, Mr. Henry Irving; Olivia, Miss Ellen Terry. Box-Office (Mr. J. Hurst) open Ten to Five. Seats can be booked by letter or telegram.—LYCEUM.

**PRINCESS'S THEATRE.—**Lessee and Manager, Mr. WILSON BARRETT. EVERY EVENING, at 7.45, THE LIGHTS OF LONDON (by Geo. R. Sims. Messrs. Wilson Barrett, Willard, Speakman, Huntley, Hudson, Deane, Eliott, De Solia, Evans, Filton, Bernage, Walton, &c., and George Barrett; Mesdames Eastlake, Walton, Cook, Wilson, Garth, Huntley, &c., and Miss Emmeline Grimsby. Doors open at 7.15. Carriages at 9.45. Box-Office open daily, 9.30 to Five. No fees of any kind. Private Boxes, one to nine guineas; Stalls, 10s.; Dress Circle, 6s.; Upper Boxes, 3s. Business Manager, Mr. J. H. Cobbe.

**MONTE CARLO.—SUMMER SEASON.** The series of the Extraordinary Musical Entertainments having terminated with the Winter Season, the usual Concerts, directed by Mr. Romeo Accursi, will be continued daily until further notice.

**SEA-BATHING AT MONACO.** Villas and Private Houses and Apartments for every taste, and at every price. The Villa, like that of Trévise, is covered with the softest sand, and at the Grand Hotel des Bains comfortable apartments, with board, for families can be had at reasonable prices.

## THE SILENT MEMBER.

Parliament did not separate for the Whitsuntide holidays without receiving another earnest and somewhat plaintive hint from Mr. Gladstone that, in the ordinary course of things, he cannot much longer occupy the office of Prime Minister. The incident which caused the Premier to make this personal statement occurred on Monday. In Committee of Supply, the Government had moved for a vote of £3,360,000 on account for the Civil Service and Revenue Departments. Thereupon, Lord Randolph Churchill moved a reduction of the vote by two millions, and delivered an incisive attack upon the Ministry on the score of their Afghan policy, which lacked firmness, he argued. In the course of Mr. Gladstone's earnest protest against the motion, there were boisterous interruptions from the Opposition benches. The unruliness provoked the right hon. gentleman to remark that "If I take any notice of the interruption it is not really on my own account. They matter very little to a person whose future intervention in political conflicts is much more likely to be measured by weeks than by months, and certainly by months more than by years. It is because of the deep conviction I have that a great blow has been struck at the liberties and the dignities of this House." The loud Ministerial cheers evinced how sincerely one side of the House sympathised with Mr. Gladstone, who will, it is to be hoped, for the rest of the Session be treated with the courtesy due to so illustrious a statesman. Though Lord Randolph Churchill wished to withdraw his amendment, Mr. Biggar refused to give leave. The division gave a majority of 63 to the Government; and the vote was shortly after passed.

Parliament is plainly dying fast. The necessary business is being expeditiously pushed forward in order that all may be made smooth for the crucial General Election that is coming. Mr. Gladstone, on the 14th, had the satisfaction of securing the grant of £6000 as the Princess Beatrice's dowry; Mr. Labouchere's adverse motion being negatived by 337 against 38 votes. On the succeeding evening, Earl Granville and the Marquis of Salisbury followed suit, and agreed with the grant. In the House of Lords, on Monday, Lord Wemyss fruitlessly urged that the Souakim-Berber railway should be completed; but Lord Salisbury made the motion the text of a vigorous and barbed attack upon what is by courtesy called the policy of the Government in the Soudan—the policy of a barometer, really. The Scottish Crofters' Bill was at last introduced in the Lower House by the Lord Advocate on Monday. Though the estimable Mr. Warton occasioned a count-out at half-past six on Tuesday evening, and the interest of members desiring re-election becomes fixed more and more upon town and country constituencies, the existing Parliament will not expire without another flicker. There is the mitigated Irish Crimes Bill to be fought over by the Parnellites.

## TEL-EL-KEBIR REVISITED.

The Egyptian campaign of September, 1882, though it has brought nothing but trouble, loss, and vexation to the British public, and its consequences, including the several campaigns in the Soudan, must have cost us altogether more than twenty millions sterling, was a brilliant piece of military arrangement. The party of English officers and young ladies whom our Artist has delineated, "revisiting the trenches of Tel-el-Kebir," may have some personal reminiscences, or some associations of private friendship, prompting a special interest in the battle of Wednesday, Sept. 13, in that year, when Sir Garnet Wolseley, at daybreak in the morning, with his thirteen thousand British troops, broke into the fortified camp of Arabi Pasha, and drove out the enemy in less than half an hour. We had fifty-four killed and 320 wounded; and it is possible that some of the sufferers may have been acquaintances of these holiday visitors, or that the gallant gentlemen may have taken part in the action, which they have now an opportunity of describing on the spot. It is not very likely that any of our fair countrywomen, under similar escort in a tourist party, will ever see the more recent battle-fields of Abou Klea and Kirbekan, of El Teb and Tamai and Hasheen, which would not have been heard of but for the action of Tel-el-Kebir. Most people at home wish, by this time, with all their heart, not to hear of any more battles in that part of the world. "But 'twas a famous victory," and the British Army won a deserved addition to its renown.

On Wednesday the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain gave a conversazione at the South Kensington Museum.

The Kempton Park Grand Prize of £1000 was won yesterday week by Mr. Abington's Necromancer, ridden by F. Webb. Sir M. Wood's Sir Francis won the Stewards' Cup, and the Park Cup was carried off by Mr. G. Trimmer's Iris.

On Monday the seven days' trial of Henry Burton and James Gilbert Cunningham, for complicity in the Fenian outrages at the Tower and Westminster, besides other crimes of a like character, terminated in a verdict of guilty, and a sentence on both prisoners of penal servitude for life.

The past week's arrivals of live stock and fresh meat at Liverpool from American and Canadian ports show a large falling off in the imports in comparison with those of the preceding week. The total arrivals amounted to 373 cattle, 4998 quarters of beef, and 830 carcasses of mutton.

An action brought by Mr. Tennent against Dr. Stocker, of Peckham, for having confined plaintiff in defendant's lunatic asylum without proper certificates, terminated on Monday in a verdict for plaintiff, with £500 damages. Execution was stayed to allow of an application for the reduction of the amount on condition of £100 being paid to plaintiff and £400 being lodged in court.

In connection with the recent visit of the Prince and Princess of Wales to Ireland, her Majesty has conferred baronetcies on Mr. Edward Cecil Guinness, of Castleknock, county Dublin, and on Mr. Richard Martin, of Dublin. Mr. E. J. Harland, Mayor of Belfast, and Dr. Wycherley, High Sheriff of Cork city, are to be knighted.

A full meeting of the Victoria (Philosophical) Institute took place at its house, 7, Adelphi-terrace, on Monday evening, when a paper on the monuments and traditions among the native tribes in the West of America was read by Dr. M. Eells, whose investigations have been carried on there during nearly forty years. It was announced that sixty members had joined this year as yet, and that an important meeting of the institute will take place in June.

Mr. Phelps, the new United States Minister to the Court of St. James's, accompanied by Mrs. Phelps, arrived at Southampton yesterday week, and was met and welcomed by representatives of the local authorities and others. Acknowledging his reception, Mr. Phelps expressed a hope of being instrumental in continuing the kindly relations existing between the two countries. On Saturday, Mr. Russell Lowell introduced Mr. Phelps to Earl Granville. On Tuesday Mr. Lowell had a farewell audience of the Queen for the purpose of presenting his letters of recall, and Mr. Phelps presented his credentials upon the same occasion.





REVISITING THE TRENCHES OF TEL-EL-KEBIR.

DRAWN BY H. C. WOODVILLE.



## MUSIC.

**THE CARL ROSA OPERA COMPANY, DRURY-LANE THEATRE.** The present series of performances of operas in English is drawing towards a close, next week being the last. The past week, until Saturday night, was occupied with repetitions of works recently noticed. Mr. Goring Thomas's new opera, "Nadeshda" was given several times, and his earlier work, "Esmeralda" (first produced here in 1883), was performed for the second time this season. On Saturday evening Ambrose Thomas's "Mignon" was performed for the first time during the present season. The cast was similar to that of previous occasions. Madame Julia Gaylord, in the title-character, sang and acted with great effect, as did Madame Georgina Burns as Filina. Miss M. Burton was an efficient representative of Frederick; and the other principal characters were very efficiently sustained by Mr. Packard (Wilhelm Meister), Mr. L. Crotty (Lohario), and Mr. C. Lyall (Lactes). The opera was excellently rendered throughout, and drew a large audience. Mr. Carl Rosa conducted.

The concert of Mr. Gaussen's Choir at St. James's Hall, last week, brought forward a "Patriotic Hymn," composed by Antonin Dvorák, and performed for the first time on that occasion. The original text is a Bohemian poem, entitled "The Heirs of the White Mountain," by Václav Hálek, the English version being by the Rev. Dr. Troutbeck. The music is for chorus and orchestra, and consists of one continuous piece, the opening portion of which is calm and somewhat melancholy in style, comprising much smooth vocal harmony, with some effective modulations, and some varied treatment of tempo and rhythm. Towards the close of the hymn, the music assumes a brighter and more hopeful tone, gradually rising to a jubilant and effective climax, in which the orchestral details are more prominent than before. The hymn was generally well rendered, especially by the chorus, the composer having conducted it. The concert began with Mr. A. C. Mackenzie's dramatic cantata, "Jason," which was produced at the Bristol Festival of 1882, and has been repeated elsewhere. For Wednesday's performance a new scena for Orpheus had been written by the composer. It is a fine piece of dramatic expression—quite worthy of the important work to which it has been added—and its rendering by Mr. E. Lloyd was in the highest style of vocal art. The solo music of Medea and that of Jason was admirably rendered, respectively, by Madame Albani and Mr. Santley. The choruses were generally well sung, the performance of the elaborate orchestral details having occasionally been less satisfactory. The concert ended with the finale to the first act of Mendelssohn's unfinished opera, "Loreley," with Madame Albani's dramatic singing in the solo portion of Leonora. With the exception of the cantata, Mr. Gaussen conducted.

The Crystal Palace gave the second "Popular Instrumental and Vocal Summer Concert" last Saturday afternoon. On the first occasion Madame Biro De Marion, Miss A. Heale, Mr. J. D. Henderson, and Signor Foli contributed effective performances. Herr T. Werner played brilliantly in a movement of a concerto by Paganini, and shorter solos, and familiar orchestral pieces were rendered by the band. Last Saturday's concert included many interesting features, among them a symphony of Haydn's in E flat, which is comparatively unknown here. Mlle. Pauline Cramer (from Munich) sang with great effect in several instances, other good vocal performances having been contributed by Miss H. Wilson, Mr. C. Chille, and Mr. W. Mills. The Crystal Palace choir, the fine orchestra of the establishment, and Mr. Manns, the conductor, co-operated at both concerts.

The fourth Richter Concert of the present series took place, at St. James's Hall, on Monday evening, when a new overture, composed by Mr. E. D'Albert, was to have been produced, but its performance was postponed to a future concert. The programme included the fifth of Liszt's "Hungarian Rhapsodies," a sombre work of much less interest than the bright pieces which form the other numbers of the series. The other features of the concert were too well known to require mention. The orchestral playing was generally of the usual excellence.

The Highbury Philharmonic Society gave an effective performance, on Monday evening, of Dr. Gladstone's dramatic cantata, "Constance of Calais," with full band and chorus, and Madame Penna, Mr. I. McKay, and Mr. A. Moore as principal vocalists. The work contains some very pleasing music, especially in some of the choral writing. The programme of the concert also comprised portions of a symphony of Haydn and a selection from Handel's "Alexander's Feast."

Madame Jenny Viard-Louis is continuing her interesting Beethoven Concerts, in which her own clever pianoforte playing is a special feature. The second of the third series took place yesterday (Friday) week, when her coadjutors were Mr. Carrodus (violin), Mr. Libotton (violincello), and Miss Rose Hersee, as vocalist.

The Philharmonic Society closed its seventy-third season this week with a strong programme, which included the first performance in England of a symphonic poem—for orchestra—entitled "Johanna d'Arc," composed and conducted by Herr Moszkowski. Of this, and of other features of the concert, we must speak next week.

The Tonic Sol-Fa College held their annual meeting on Tuesday evening at Exeter Hall; and the London Gregorian Choral Association held the thirteenth annual festival in St. Paul's Cathedral on Thursday evening.

Last week's recital by Herr Peiniger (a skilful violinist) possessed the special interest of bringing forward some old violin pieces of forgotten English composers. The concert-giver would do well to follow up his inquiries in this direction.

Sir Julius Benedict's annual concert is to take place at Drury-Lane Theatre on Tuesday afternoon, June 23; not on June 17, as previously arranged.

Among the miscellaneous concerts of the week were those of Mr. C. T. Speer (pianist), on Wednesday evening, at Prince's Hall; of Miss Rosa Leo (vocalist), yesterday (Friday) afternoon, at Steinway Hall; and of Mlle. Ida Henry (pianist), in the evening, at Prince's Hall.

Mr. Oberthür will give a morning concert next Wednesday at Prince's Hall, under distinguished patronage; and the same morning Mrs. Dutton Cook's (Mrs. Charles Yates) morning concert will take place at 1, Belgrave-square, by permission of Mr. R. D. Sassoon.

## THE BIRMINGHAM FESTIVAL.

The programme for this great celebration has just been issued. The performances begin on Tuesday morning, Aug. 25, with "Elijah"; in the evening, Mr. F. Cowen's new cantata, "The Sleeping Beauty," and a symphony by Mr. Prout, will be produced. On the Wednesday morning the chief event of the festival will occur—the production of M. Gounod's new oratorio, "Mors et Vita," specially commissioned for this occasion. The Wednesday evening will bring forward Mr. T. Anderton's new cantata, "Yuletide," and a new violin concerto by Mr. Mackenzie. The next morning's performance will consist of "The Messiah"; and in the evening Antonin Dvorák's new cantata, "The Spectre's Bride," and a setting of Mr. Gladstone's Latin translation of "Rock of Ages," by Dr.

Bridge, will be produced. The last festival day, Friday, Aug. 28, will bring forward, in the morning, Mr. C. V. Stanford's sacred cantata, "The Three Holy Children," followed by Beethoven's choral symphony, the evening being devoted to a repetition of M. Gounod's "Mors et Vita." The principal solo vocalists will be Madame Albani, Miss Anna Williams, Mrs. Hutchinson, Madame Patey, Madame Trebelli, Mr. E. Lloyd, Mr. Maas, Mr. Wade, Mr. Santley, Mr. F. King, Mr. W. Mills, and Signor Foli. Herr Hans Richter will conduct the performances, having succeeded the late Sir Michael Costa in this office.

## OBITUARY.

## FRANCES, COUNTESS OF GAINSBOROUGH.

Frances, Countess of Gainsborough, who died at her residence, 17, Hyde Park-square, was widow of Charles, first Earl of Gainsborough, and eldest daughter of Robert, third Earl of Roden, K.P., by his first wife, Countess the Hon. Maria Frances (Catherine Stapleton, daughter of Thomas, twenty-second Lord Le Despencer. The deceased Countess—who was for many years a Lady of the Bed-chamber to her Majesty, resigned the appointment in 1872, and was made an extra Lady of the Bed-chamber the next year—was born Nov. 20, 1814, and married, as fourth wife, July 25, 1833, Charles, third Lord Barham, created, 1841, Earl of Gainsborough, by whom she leaves a son and a daughter, the Hon. Robert Berkeley Wriothley Noel, and Lady Victoria Buxton, wife of Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton, Bart. The Countess was a member of the Royal Order of Victoria and Albert, Third Class.

## THE HON. C. S. VEREKER.

The Hon. Charles Smyth Vereker died at Bournemouth on the 12th inst. He was born April 21, 1818; the only son of the second Viscount Gort, by his second wife, Elizabeth, daughter of Mr. John Palliser, of Comeragh, county Waterford; was educated at Trinity College, Cambridge, of which he was M.A.; and was Hon. Colonel 4th Brigade, South Irish Division, R.A. Colonel Vereker married, 1842, Kate, daughter of Robert Famin, Esq.; but leaves no issue.

## COLONEL VESEY, OF LUCAN.

Colonel Charles Vesey Colthurst Vesey, of Lucan House, county Dublin, J.P., D.L., who died at his residence on the 11th inst., was second son of Sir Nicholas Conway Colthurst, of Aldrum, county Cork, Bart., by Elizabeth, his wife, only daughter and heiress of Colonel George Vesey, of Lucan House. He was born in 1826, and assumed by Royal License, in 1860, the additional surname and arms of Vesey, in consequence of succeeding to the estates of his mother's family. He married, in 1858, Anne, daughter of Colonel David Fraser, by whom he leaves three sons. Colonel Colthurst Vesey was High Sheriff, county Dublin, 1858, and Hon. Colonel 5th Battalion Royal Dublin Fusiliers.

## MR. TATTON, OF WYTHENSHOWE.

Mr. Thomas William Tatton, of Wythenshowe, in the county of Chester, J.P., D.L., died at his residence on the 10th inst., in his sixty-ninth year. He was eldest son of the late Mr. Thomas William Tatton, of Wythenshowe, the uncle of the present Lord Egerton of Tatton; was born in 1816. He married, in 1843, Harriet Susan, daughter of Mr. Robert Townley Parker, of Cuerden Hall, in the county of Lancaster, and by her, who died in 1873, he leaves Thomas Egerton Tatton, his successor, now of Wythenshowe, two other sons, and a daughter. Mr. Tatton, whose decease we record, served the office of High Sheriff in the county of Chester in 1848, and was Colonel of the 3rd Cheshire Rifle Volunteers.

We have also to record the deaths of—

Canon Worsley, of Ripon, on the 19th inst., at his rectory of Little Ponton, Lincolnshire, which he had held since 1829.

Mrs. Harriet Chambers, the widow of Dr. William Chambers, at Edinburgh, on the 16th inst., in her eighty-fifth year.

The Rev. J. C. Clutterbuck, known as the "father of hydro-geology," in his eighty-fourth year. He was for fifty-five years Vicar of Long Wittenham, Berks, and for many years Rural Dean of Abingdon.

Lucy Anne, Lady Hodge, wife of General Sir Edward Cooper Hodge, K.C.B., Colonel of the 4th Dragoon Guards, on the 2nd inst. She was daughter of the late Mr. James Rimington, of Broomhead Hall, in the county of York.

General James Charles Innes, late of the Bengal Army, at Durnsford-place, on the 5th inst., aged seventy-three. His first commission is dated June 14, 1828. He served in the Bundelcund Insurrection.

Lieutenant-Colonel Alexander Plunket Van Homrigh, on the 11th inst., at Southsea. He served in the 61st, 2nd Queen's Royals, and 36th Regiments; was at the taking of Taku Forts, and the advance on Peking, 1860.

Major Mordaunt Charles Boyle, the King's Royal Rifle Corps, died at Kuroi, Upper Egypt, from the effects of enteric fever, on the 5th inst. He was grandson of Vice-Admiral the Hon. Sir Courtenay Boyle, third son of the seventh Earl of Cork.

Lieutenant-Colonel William McCulloch, who died at Shillong, Klossi Hills, Assam, India, on the 6th ult., was formerly Political Agent at Munneepoor. His father, the late John Ramsay McCulloch, was Comptroller of her Majesty's Stationery Office.

Captain William Harris, formerly of the 16th Lancers, who died at Yealmpton, in the county of Devon, on the 5th inst., aged eighty-eight, was one of the last survivors of those present at the battle of Waterloo. He was nineteen years of age at the battle, and was said to have been the youngest British officer on the field.

Mr. Thomas M. Waller entered last Tuesday upon his duties as Consul-General of the United States in London.

According to a return relating to Post-Office Savings Banks, there was at the close of 1884 due to depositors £44,773,773. The charges and expenses incurred in the management of the department amounted for the year 1884 to £248,617.

Mr. Mundella, M.P., presided at the first annual meeting of the Teachers' Guild of Great Britain and Ireland, held last Saturday afternoon at the Memorial Hall. Among the speakers were the Rev. Canon Percival, Sir G. Young, Mr. E. N. Buxton, Rev. Dr. Rigg, Dr. Weymouth, and Mrs. Bryant.

The Prince of Wales has honoured with a visit the thirty-second Annual Exhibition of Continental Pictures at the French Gallery, 120, Pall-mall. Carl Heffner's picture of "Ostia," which made a sensation in Mr. Wallis's Winter Exhibition, has been bought by the Government of New South Wales for their gallery at Sydney.

A new commodious house was publicly opened on the 15th inst., in presence of a large company of ladies and gentlemen, at Brook-street, Holborn, in connection with St. Giles's Christian Mission, with which is associated a Home for Discharged Prisoners. Sir W. Charley (the Common Serjeant), Mr. Flowers (the Bow-street magistrate), Mr. Chance (the Lambeth magistrate), and Mr. Howard Vincent took part in the proceedings. The cost of the new portion of the building is £650, towards which £512 has been received.

## PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Tuesday, May 19.

The sickness of Victor Hugo, with the prospect of national mourning, has thrown all other topics into the background. The great poet was taken ill in the night of Thursday; since Sunday he has been growing weaker and weaker and his respiration more and more difficult; and in spite of all care a fatal issue is feared. Victor Hugo is suffering from pulmonary congestion, probably brought on by some imprudence, for, after always enjoying splendid health, he forgot that advancing years rendered certain precautions at least prudent if not necessary. At the reception of M. De Lesseps at the Academy, for instance, he remained for some time in the courtyard without his hat; and never at any time could he be persuaded to wear an overcoat. The poet himself believes that the end has come, and when his friends tell him that he will be well in a few days, he replies, "No; it is the end—I feel that I am going to die." Victor Hugo is now in his eighty-fourth year, having been born Feb. 26, 1802. The reports to-night state that the illustrious patient's condition is unchanged, and little hope is entertained of his recovery. This morning Victor Hugo said, "How difficult it is to die! and yet I am perfectly ready!"

The Chamber of Deputies, overwhelmed with work, is hurrying through vast reforms after very brief deliberation. The Habitual Criminals Act, for instance, has been voted by a majority of 386 against 57, and relegation to Cayenne or New Caledonia pronounced to be obligatory after a certain number of offences, all intervention of the magistrate being suppressed. The law involves extreme legal rigour and extreme administrative arbitrariness, and, although it is voted, it is generally acknowledged that the new Chamber will have to take the matter up again, and render the details of the law practical. As a complement to this bill, the Chamber voted with equal precipitation the so-called Bérenger bill for bringing lost sheep back to the fold. The bill proposes three means—ticket-of-leave after proofs of repentance and good conduct; premiums to societies for the aid of prisoners having the conditional liberty of the ticket-of-leave; and, finally, greater facilities for civil and political rehabilitation. By voting this measure, the Chamber of Deputies has placed France on a level with England, Germany, and Holland, where the ticket-of-leave and aid to discharged prisoners have long been practised. The Senate has taken its share in these judicial reforms by voting a bill ordaining the non-publicity of capital executions, and thus suppressing a disgraceful and unhealthy spectacle.

On Saturday the Chamber rejected, by 278 votes against 122, a demand for an amnesty presented by M. Clovis Hugues. The Government very justly observed that there was no necessity to vote an amnesty for the sake of the eighteen political prisoners now in French jails, inasmuch as their cases could be satisfactorily dealt with by pardon. This afternoon the great debate on the scrutin de liste began in the Senate. The Senatorial committee has reported in favour of the proposed reform in the method of voting, but is opposed to an increase in the number of deputies.

The celebrated military painter, Alphonse De Neuville, died this morning at the age of forty-nine, after a long and painful malady. His death has been regarded as inevitable for some time past, for, like Bastien Lepage, he was suffering from an incurable cancerous affection.

The Paris theatres all appear to have been very unprosperous this season. One of the boulevard theatres has already closed its doors, and printed on its playbill the traditional "clôture annuelle," as if the summer had arrived, whereas in reality we are having a colder month of May than has been known for years. On the other hand, official reports show that from Nov. 1, 1884, to March 31, the Opéra has lost nearly 155,000f.; the Odéon has lost nearly 12,000f. from June 1, 1884, to March 31; and the Opéra Comique, from July 1, 1884, to March 31, made the very small profit of 2078f. 83c. The season at the Comédie Française has been equally unprosperous.

Apropos of the stage, I may mention the great success obtained both in a public performance and in many private salons by a beautiful blond English actress, Miss Helen Bruno, who comes from the Princess's Theatre, London. Miss Bruno plays both in French and English, and she has had the great satisfaction of receiving warm approbation and encouragement from no less a critic than M. Alexandre Dumas.

There is still one more picture exhibition to be mentioned; happily, it is the last of the season, and until next winter the critics and the public will enjoy a little rest. The Exposition de Peinture Internationale in the Rue de Sèze is choice, limited in number, and very interesting. The exhibitors are Bonnat, J. L. Sargent, Liebermann, Kroyer, Edelfeldt, Cazin, Gervex, Albert Pesnard, Alfred Stevens, the "impressionistes" Claude Monet and Raffaelli, and our English painter, W. Wyllie, who sends four fine marine and Thames river scenes.

New books, especially memoirs, are abundant this week, and some of the many interesting volumes must at least be mentioned, notably M. Alfred Darimon's "Histoire d'un Parti," which is the history of the beginnings of the Second Empire; M. Blaze de Bury's "Confidences sur Alexandre Dumas"; and M. Arsène Houssaye's "Confessions," full of interesting talk about famous people, which has, however, one fault—that of being, in all probability, to a large degree apocryphal. M. Houssaye has never been famous as a respecter of truth.

T. C.

The German Emperor on Tuesday afternoon received a visit from the Crown Prince, and afterwards gave audience to several public functionaries, who reported to him on State business.—The German Reichstag has passed the Customs Tariff Bill in its entirety by 199 votes against 105.

Bishop Titcomb consecrated the new British Protestant church in Belgium on the 14th inst. The ceremony was attended by a large number of the British residents.

A terrible storm took place in Vienna on Friday night, the 14th inst. The cold was so piercing that six persons were frozen to death in the outskirts of the city.

The Illinois Legislature have elected General John A. Logan, Republican, a United States Senator.

The laying of the track on the last unfinished section of the Canadian Pacific Railway, near Jackfish Bay, was completed on Monday night. The rails have now been laid continuously from Halifax in Nova Scotia to the coast of British Columbia.

Sir Charles Warren has arrived at Shoshong, in Khama's country, and Khama himself has gladly accepted a British protectorate. His territory extends to the Zambesi.

The first meet of the Coaching Club will take place next Saturday, the 30th inst., at the Magazine in Hyde Park.

The Irish Artisans' Exhibition in Dublin will be opened on Wednesday, June 24.

Under the patronage of Princess Frederica of Hanover, a morning concert took place on Monday at 105, Piccadilly, through the kindness of Sir Julian and Lady Goldsmid, the proceeds being for the Wimbledon Art College for Ladies.





THE ARTISTS' COSTUME BALL AT PRINCE'S HALL, PICCADILLY: SKETCHES OF SOME OF THE COSTUMES IN THE GROUPS.





RUSSIAN MILITARY POSITIONS IN ASIA: KRASNOVODSK, ON THE CASPIAN SEA.  
SKETCH BY MR. WILLIAM SIMPSON, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.



## THE PLAYHOUSES.

The precise object that Mr. Toole evidently had in view when he produced "The Shuttlecock" in the morning instead of at night is likely to be attained. He obtained a critical audience: he saw the weak points of the comedy, and set about correcting every palpable defect before the play was put into the regular evening programme. "The Shuttlecock," as most people know by this time, is an unfinished sketch of a comedy left behind him by Henry James Byron, which was intrusted to the hands of his friend J. Ashby Sterry to finish. A more difficult or anxious task could not be confided to anyone; and it must be confessed that Mr. Sterry has done his work with considerable cleverness and with characteristic modesty. Briefly, then, when the completed play was produced last Saturday afternoon, the first act was declared to be uncommonly good; the second act certainly wanted reconsideration; and the third act was considered not at all unmiss. Byron's idea was to make the popular Mr. Toole a comic Claude Melnotte, a love-sick journeyman tailor, who had fallen in love with a beautiful girl above him in social station, and his evident design was to follow Bulwer Lytton's story as closely as possible, transferring it from the regions of romantic drama to farce. Those who saw the "farci-drama" rushed to the conclusion that all that was good in it was poor Byron's, and all that was weak was Mr. Sterry's. This is scarcely fair on Byron's literary executor. In point of fact, a great deal of the successful first act was due to Mr. Sterry. The situation at its conclusion certainly was his; and I should not be surprised if the author of "The Shuttlecock Papers," who has written so much that is interesting concerning the Temple, the chrysanthemums, Garden-court, and the Thames from Oxford to the Nore, was the suggester of the luncheon party in the Temple, quite as much as the scene at the Trout Inn, at Tickleton-on-Thames. The puns which have been adversely commented on were certainly for the most part Byron's; and it was a delicate task to expunge or suppress any joke that really came from his fertile brain. Byron's text, so far as it stood, was reverently treated by Mr. Sterry; and no doubt by this time the actual story of "The Lady of Lyons" has been more closely followed than it was at the outset, particularly in the second act, where frequent opportunities occur for burlesquing the garden-scene, where Claude Melnotte, in the presence of Beauseant and Colonel Damas, poses so impudently as the Prince of Como. I should have thought that this would have been the finest moment for Mr. Toole's fun. The "snuff-box," the ring that "married the Adriatic," and once belonged to my uncle the Doge, even the duel with Damas, could have been, and no doubt are by this time, humorously treated, and will put the hall-mark of success on a very promising play. Mr. Toole as Job Pell, the sentimental tailor, is admirable; and the scene where, disguised as the captain's butler, he waits upon his beloved Araminta at luncheon, and in his flurry upsets the oysters over her father's bald head, is farce of the most amusing kind. The characters in Lytton's romantic drama are carefully imitated throughout. Mr. E. D. Ward, a clever young actor with a nice sense of parody, is the Beauseant turned into a cynical captain with iron-grey hair and an eye-glass; Miss Eliza Johnstone, whose comedy is always sparkling and refreshing, appears as the Widow Melnotte, or rather an old landlady in the Temple, who eventually becomes landlady of the inn to which Mr. Claude Melnotte Toole brings his charming Pauline. And she is indeed charming as presented by Miss Marie Linden in a boating costume of cream cashmere and Eton blue, an actress who is sympathetic and pretty in all she undertakes. Mr. Westland is the Colonel Damas, a character that will bear elaborating; and Mr. Billington with Miss Emily Thorne complete the idea as M. and Madame Deschappelles, who are in turn proud of and disgusted at their sartorial son-in-law, who, of course, comes into a fortune, and is reconciled to his aesthetic Araminta. There is far too much good stuff in this play to allow it to be blown to the winds by the first puff of criticism, and it would not be at all surprising to find that, like the once condemned "Private Secretary," it had been worked up into a genuine success.

Since the days of Robertson, I do not think I have heard more genuine laughter or more hearty applause in a theatre than were awakened by the first performance of Mr. Sydney Grundy's new comedy, "A Silver Shield." It was on the occasion of a benefit matinee, given at the Strand Theatre to Miss Amy Roselle; and the house was naturally crowded with theatrical people. As good luck would have it, the humour of the play deals mainly with the inner life of actors and actresses on the stage, and turns the limelight upon the petty anxieties and squabbles and slang and jealousies of professional people. The heroine, or one of the heroines, is a bumptious actress; the husband of the second heroine is a struggling dramatic author; the great character in the play is a manager who treats his artists as if they were slaves, and has about as much respect for the "art" with which he is connected as the butcher has for the ox he slaughters. How little did the actors and actresses know, who roared with laughter and tickled one another's sides with delight over the airs of the heroine actress and the uncompromising vulgarity of the theatre manager, what a splendid satire Mr. Grundy had prepared, and with what Mephistophelian skill he was digging a pitfall for the theatrical craze. "Ah! wad some power the giftie gie us to see ourselves as others see us!" Mr. Grundy has done it in one of the cleverest plays that has been produced in London for many a long year. Not even Mr. Gilbert himself could have conceived so apparently an innocent, but in reality so subtle and elaborate a bit of cynicism. At the outset, these innocent theatrical people, who are fonder of "shop" than any people in the world, think that they have only been laughing with Mr. Grundy. But when they get home and think over the play; when they remember what has been said and done; when they recall the fact that so much of the pettiness and insincerity connected with their so-called art has been ruthlessly exposed; when they remember how absolutely true to life is the Mrs. Blake of their clever play, and how faithful to Nature is Mr. Dick, the matter-of-fact and unsentimental manager, then they will know clearly enough that Mr. Sydney Grundy has been laughing at them. In Thackeray, in Robertson, and in Gilbert there was the same kind of acerbity of cynicism that exists in this latest and by far the most brilliant work yet produced by Mr. Grundy. But they had their tender moments. The sweet, as a rule, overpowered the bitter. It is the reverse with Mr. Grundy. He sees more cruelty in life than kindness. His cynicism outweighs his sentiment. In all the characters introduced in this play there is not one happy person. Reflect upon that. The old baronet has quarrelled with his son; the son has not only quarrelled with his father but is temporarily separated from his young wife; the worldly-minded actress is separated from her husband; the cynical artist has deserted his wife; the old parson, a humbug of the deepest dye, annoys the old partner of his life; the parson's wife is jealous of her elderly husband; even the young and pretty girl, who has tenderness and sweetness in her nature, is soured and disappointed after a few months or so of married life. No one can say that it is not all

true—no one can deny the skill of the dramatist or can fail to praise his cutting retorts and incisive epigrams. But is it not a strange circumstance to find this eagerness to relish all that is heart-rending about us, and this delight of the theatre to trumpet forth to the world its own fallibility! Mr. Grundy is indeed a dramatist of the day. He understands the people about him; he has carefully studied the age in which he lives. Nay, more, he has proved, by the enthusiasm he has created over this work, that the bitterness of human nature is a more pleasant theme for contemplation than any sweetness that may exist in life. It is amusing, no one can doubt it; it is true, no one can gainsay it; but the after-taste is terrible. Instead of going to the theatre to be softened and made more charitable under its influence, we return from it more disgusted with life than before. The play was unequally acted. Once more Miss Kate Horke distinguished herself and in a new department of her art. She is far more than the ingénue, she has promise of being an actress of considerable emotional power. In one strong scene of anguish, the young wife parting from her home, Miss Horke brought down the house. Mr. Groves and Miss Amy Roselle were admirable as the manager and the actress. They relished the truth of Mr. Grundy's satire; but it seemed to me that the artist and the parson, played by Mr. Dacre and Mr. Rutland Barrington, were somehow misunderstood. They were both far too conscious, and gave unreality instead of reality to the scene. But of the success of the play there can be no doubt: whether a general audience, unposted in current dramatic journalism and gossip, will care for "theatrical shop" as much as actors and actresses do, is another point altogether. If they do, Mr. Grundy is perfectly right to exercise his gifts in his own way and to reproduce society as he finds it.

Morning performances, now so common, the trial-grounds for theatrical campaigns, have not resulted in much else of interest. The play called "Judael," by Mrs. Julius Pollock, produced on the occasion of the benefit of Mrs. Conover, at the Olympic, is too grimly serious for modern tastes; when hired assassins, miserly Jews, and entombed maidens provoke laughter instead of dread. The character of Judael, boldly sketched by the authoress, and admirably played by Mr. Fernandez, is striking enough, but the play is sadly lacking in female interest, and wants balance.

Mr. Austin Brereton, the industrious compiler of "Dramatic Notes," has brought that valuable and handy little periodical up to date, and given us a careful and accurate résumé of the theatrical history of the past two years. No theatrical library is complete without this book, which, by-the-way, is capitally indexed.

C. S.

## CITY ECHOES.

Wednesday, May 20.

By a further reduction of  $\frac{1}{2}$  per cent the Bank of England standard rate of discount has got to be but  $2\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. This time last year it was also  $2\frac{1}{2}$ , and early in June it was further lowered to 2 per cent. The reserve had then reached nearly sixteen millions. It is now greatly in excess of that total, and unless something contrary occurs, the rate will need to be quickly reduced to 2 per cent. The full measure of the present depression in the money market is, however, even more apparent in the rates of discount current in the open market. Three months' bills are discounted at 1 per cent per annum, and loans from day to day are made at  $\frac{1}{2}$ . There is consequently the greatest discouragement to depositors, and it is not surprising that the disposition to buy securities increases. Prices are generally still rising under the demand so originating, and, with some exceptions, the level is higher than it was a week ago.

With the defeat of Riel and his adherents at Batoche, and his subsequent surrender, it is assumed that the rising in the Canadian North-West has received such a fatal blow that its complete extinction can only now be a question of days. This has naturally had a beneficial effect upon Hudson's Bay shares, and it has helped to make Canadian Pacific shares rise, another consideration in this case being that some further progress has been made towards the harmonious working of this company with the Grand Trunk company. This time the agreement is as to through traffic from Europe, and speculators fairly conclude that if the joint use of the North Shore line and the taking of European traffic at agreed rates are regarded as desirable, there can be nothing to prevent similar association as to the Ontario and Quebec division. Some estimates have been put forward as to the saving to the Grand Trunk of these arrangements, but it is certainly not well to presume upon any figures. It is, however, undoubted that the loss arising from dividing the traffic with a newcomer is diminished by an agreement which should prevent cutting of rates.

Hitherto, it has been customary for many holders of foreign bonds to avoid income tax on their coupons by selling the coupons to agents, who remit them for collection to a non-income-tax country, when there has been this option; and as regards some Russian issues, the coupons have fetched good prices for remittance to Russia for use in the payment of import and other duties. The new Budget proposals include provisions for making the buyers of such coupons responsible for the deduction of income tax, and the payment thereof to the Commissioners. Each buyer is to deliver a statement of the coupons passing through his hands, and his evasion of what is required of him is to subject him to a penalty of £100 over and above the duty withheld.

The Victorian Government Four per Cent Loan of £4,000,000 and the Queensland Four per Cent Loan of £2,500,000 were both successful, the former being allotted at an average of £100 13s. 9d. per cent, and the latter at £97 19s. 3d. When deductions are made for delayed payments, &c., the prices are a little more to the advantage of the purchasers than these figures indicate. As is usual in such cases, the bulk of the stock was taken by syndicates, who look to gradually retail it to the public at an advance.

A first dividend of 4 per cent is announced by the Shanghai Waterworks Company, from which it would seem that that little British investment is safely through its preliminary trials.

The National Fire Insurance Company are to pay a dividend of 3 per cent, after doing nothing in that way for the two preceding years.

A dividend of  $5\frac{1}{2}$  is again announced by the Liverpool and London and Globe Insurance Company. The Atlas Insurance Company are to pay 16s. per share as compared with 15s. for 1883; and the Equity and Law Life are, for the next five years, to pay £1 2s. per share, as compared with 17s. 6d.

The Trust and Loan Company of Canada make a good report for the past half-year. The dividend is again 6 per cent per annum, while the amounts carried to reserve and to next account, respectively, compare favourably with recent experience.

T. S.

The governing body of Winchester College have entered into a contract with a local building firm for the construction of a new sanatorium for the college, at a cost of £8100.

A sparrow has hatched a nest of eggs in the axletree box of the gun which is fired twice a day at Woolwich to announce the time to the garrison and neighbourhood.

## KRASNOVODSK AND THE TRANS-CASPIAN RAILWAY.

(From Mr. W. Simpson, our Special Artist with the Afghan Boundary Commission.)

The schemes of Russia in Central Asia are likely to make Krasnovodsk more celebrated in the future than it is at present. This town is to become the terminus of the new Transcaspiian Railway, which is to be carried to Merv, Bokhara, and Samarcand in one direction, and to Sarakhs, Herat, Candahar, and in the direction of India in another. A portion of this line is already made, and working from Michaelovsk to Kizil Arvat, a distance of 144 miles. Michaelovsk is on the Caspian, but the water is so shallow there that nothing but barges, drawing little water, can approach the place. Krasnovodsk is one of the few places on the shores of the Caspian which has deep water close to the shore. Russia has made more than one attempt to establish a port on the eastern coast of the Caspian, but they have all failed from the shallow water extending far out to sea. Fort Alexandrovsk had the disadvantage of being frozen about four months in the year; and at Chikishliar the water is so shallow that the steamers have to remain about a mile from the beach. Krasnovodsk has one great drawback as a town, it has almost no fresh water; the place has to be supplied by means of condensing the sea water; luckily, petroleum can be procured very cheaply from Baku, and from the island of Cheleken, and while the supply of fuel lasts it is no difficult task to provide the distilled water. The Bay of Krasnovodsk is so large and well protected that it is undoubtedly a splendid harbour. Troops and supplies for the Transcaspiian province have all to be sent to Krasnovodsk, where they are transhipped into barges and towed to Michaelovsk, which occupies about a day, after which they then proceed by railway. The extension of the railway between Michaelovsk and Krasnovodsk will be nearly 100 miles. This extension is not intended at present, as the Russian Government are using all their endeavours in pushing on the line from Kizil Arvat to Askabad and Sarakhs. Krasnovodsk was only begun in the year 1870, from which it will be understood that it is still a very young town. Its history is still in the future; but probabilities point to its name becoming prominent as the policy of Russia develops itself in Central Asia. If war should take place, as the base of supplies, its military importance will be great. In peace it will be the starting-point from which Russian commerce will penetrate into Central Asia, Persia, Afghanistan, and even to India. As large portions of Turkestan will now be changed from a desert to a cultivated condition, Krasnovodsk will become the principal outlet for the productions of that part of the world. As Batoum, with its railway to Baku, on the Caspian, is superseding the older port of Trebizond, so this young naval station will soon take away the commercial influence of Astrabad and Resht, which have long enjoyed the privilege of being the gateways of trade into Persia and the far East. General Annenkoff, the head of the Russian railway system in Russia, has still further extended views regarding this port and the railway in connection with it. He anticipates that when the line is finished to Sarakhs, and when the Indian railway system has been carried on to Kandahar and Herat, the junction of lines will be made, and when this is accomplished, that the long-desired railway communication between Europe and India will be an accomplished result. When this takes place, the Suez Canal will have a formidable rival, and all persons who wish to save time in the journey from London to Bombay or Calcutta will travel by this new overland route. It has been estimated that if special trains and steamers were arranged, then the journey from Charing-cross to the Indus could be done in about eleven or twelve days, a very little more than half the time occupied from London to Bombay by the Suez Canal. This new route would be through Europe to Odessa; then by steamer on the Black Sea to Batoum; here the Batoum-Tiflis Railway to Baku on the Caspian begins; from Baku to Krasnovodsk by steamer takes about eighteen or twenty hours; from Krasnovodsk the line passes by Kizil Arvat, Geok Tepé, and Askabad to Sarakhs; from that along the line of the Heri-Rud to Herat; and then on to Candahar and the Indus, where the Indian railways will convey the traveller to any point he may desire. Such is the scheme which Russian foresight is working out. Somewhere between Askabad and Sarakhs the line to Merv will branch off. This will ultimately be continued across the Oxus, and on to Bokhara and Samarcand, a very fertile and rich district, whose resources will thus find a way into Russia and Europe. It may be here pointed out that a large portion of Central Asia, although now a desert, is not necessarily so, and that in the past it was cultivated and populous; large cities existed which were famed in history. Peace only is required for this condition of things to return again; and a new era will begin in the history of Central Asia.

In the event of war taking place on the frontiers of India, this railway will enable Russia to forward on her soldiers and war material in a manner which will give her immense advantages. This new condition of things, which only dates from the last three or four years, has entirely changed the whole aspect of the Central Asian question. Previously, it was understood that a large and inhospitable desert existed between Afghanistan and the Russian position in Turkestan; and also that there was a high and almost impassable barrier in the Paropamisian range of mountains, between Central Asia and India. On the east this range is undoubtedly high, and presents difficulties; but on the west, between the Murghab and the Heri-Rud, the range is of no great height, and a railway through it is now known to be perfectly practicable. Skobelev's campaign, which terminated in the capture of Geok Tepé, ultimately led to the occupation of Merv and Sarakhs. These events, with the construction of the Transcaspiian railway, have completely altered Russia's position in the East, and given her a military base from which the invasion of India becomes a question of the most serious import to England. Russia can now push on her troops from the Caucasus, by means of the ports of Baku and Derbent, from Astrakan, to which the whole Russian railway system is connected. She can also send soldiers. The Mercury and Caucasus Steam Company on the Caspian have a large fleet of fine steamers. They are largely subsidised, on condition that their vessels are to be at the use of the Government whenever they should be required. There is also a small fleet of war steamers; and in addition to that there are the steamers engaged in the new trade of petroleum from Baku—the Nobel Brothers have themselves a fleet of forty vessels: all these could be utilised as transports. With such means Russia could now pour her regiments into Krasnovodsk, and by means of the railway they would soon be on the frontier of India. Russia is at present using every means to hasten on the works of this line. It is understood that a great many of the soldiers lately sent over to Central Asia are being employed in this way. It is expected that in another year the line will be open to Askabad, and two years more ought to see it in working order as far as Sarakhs. The ground is level, so there are no great engineering difficulties to encounter.



## THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

## THIRD NOTICE.

Resuming our survey of this exhibition, Mr. Alma Tadema's portrait of "My Youngest Daughter" (386) is, after Mr. Herkomer's work, already described, the most important work in Gallery IV. Studied simplicity, both in costume and accessories, has been kept in view by the artist; and he has been well inspired in allowing the work to appeal on this ground to public taste. A plain spotted dress, a glass of flowers in her hand, and a simple door, of which she is holding the handle, are the only materials which are skillfully brought together to set off a most lifelike likeness. Of the President's "Frieze" (344) we have already spoken; but his portrait of "Mrs. A. Hichens" (300) has a somewhat pinched look, which mars the gracefulness of the figure; whilst the "Phæbe" (346), although pretty, is somewhat inane. Mr. Bryan Hook's "Gathering Eggs in the Cliffs of Landy" (312) is a clever and promising work, and is all the more interesting as adding another to the list of Academicians' sons who this year have acquitted themselves so well. Mr. W. F. Calderon and Mr. J. F. Faed, to whom we should also add an Academician's daughter, Miss Alma Tadema. Mr. Schäfer's somewhat complicated allegory "Fame" (317) is pleasant in colour and careful as an academic composition; but seems to be wanting in the life with which Mr. Markham Skipwith's unpretentious "Kittens" (318), a girl playing with a white cat, is overflowing. Of Mr. E. J. Poynter's "Diadumené" (322), in spite of its affected title, one must speak with caution. The lower limbs of the woman about to step into the bath can scarcely have been inspired by a Greek or even an Italian model; but the whole of the rest of the figure is admirable, and the pose skillfully reproduces that of the Lronze figure (now in the museum of the Capitol) which ornaments the alcove of the luxurious bath-room. Mr. Henry Wood's three little bits of Venetian street-life—"The Water-Seller of San Rocco" (337), "Bartering" (350), and "Returned from the Rialto" (379)—are full of rich colours and bright sunlight. Mr. Perugini's graceful figure "Cup and Ball" (361), with its delicate colouring, is absolutely ruined by hanging so close to Mr. Herkomer's brilliant work, and Mr. Albert Moore's "White Hydrangea" (356), a study of colour and a parody of pose, shares the same fate. Mrs. Perugini's delightfully arch child's portrait, "Mollie's Ball Dress" (366), is full of subdued childlike vanity and self-consequence, and is painted with a softer hand than usual. Of the works by less known names in this room, Mr. Hamilton Jackson's "St. Dorothea" (301), a Pagan Christian diptych, Mr. W. L. Picknell's "Brookenhurst Road" (339), Mr. Fred Brown's "Rural England" (335), and Mr. E. Matthew Hale's "Work" (391), deserve notice.

In Gallery No. V. an enormous expanse of wall is occupied by Mr. F. Goodall's "Gordon's Last Messenger" (432), a giant Arab on a dromedary flying across the starlit desert, possibly very accurate, but obviously evolved from the artist's inner consciousness. At any rate, it is in every respect more interesting than Mr. Herbert's two works by which it is flanked. Mr. Rudolf Lehmann's "Portrait of Dr. Priestley" (482), is without character; but that of "Sir Richard Wallace" (471), by Mr. W. R. Symonds, in spite of a straining after simplicity which is too obvious, gives promise of better things. Mr. J. W. Waterhouse's "St. Eulalia" (503) is quite the best thing in this room. The saint is lying at the foot of the cross on which she has suffered martyrdom—a miraculous snowstorm covering her body with its white flakes. The artist has somewhat missed the point of the legend by clothing the maiden, but the work he has done is good. It should be compared with Mr. Maynard Brown's still more ambitious work, "Zenobia" (121), in Gallery II., a picture cleverly composed and painted with spirit, but which loses much of its force for want of concentrated interest. Among the other pictures the most attractive are Mr. Tom Lloyd's "Supper for Three" (496), Mr. John Morgan's "Don't be Tipty Toe" (433), and the fresh bit of English country scenery, "The Happy Valley" (513), by Mr. Arthur Reddie, whose name is quite unfamiliar, but who seems to have more than a mere amateur's appreciation of open air.

The brilliancy of Mr. L. Fildes' "Venetians" (559) eclipses many of its neighbours in Gallery VI. by its brilliant colouring. Starting with a group of handsome girls seated beside a canal, as in his last year's picture, Mr. Fildes has thrown more life and movement into the scene by the introduction of passers-by in the background, and a group of workmen playing cards and drinking in front of a *canora di vino*. Mr. Henry Moore's "Newhaven Packet" (533) should ensure him a place amongst the next batch of Associates, for most certainly there is not one member of the Academy, Mr. Hook included, who could render the rolling sea and rain-charged storm-driven clouds with such truth. Mr. Arthur Cope's portrait of "Mr. C. Pelham Villiers" (549) somewhat painfully exaggerates the weakness which old age has impressed upon a face which was once strikingly bold and handsome. Mr. Leader's "Hedgerow elms on hillocks green" (555) is decidedly better than many of the landscapes which he produces with almost fatal facility. The bright sun on the weald below and the blue hills beyond are pleasant to look upon, but his treatment of them scarcely reveals the magician's power. Mr. Poynter, in his portrait of "Mrs. Skipp Lloyd" (571), seems to have imagined that the spectator would be more interested in the pattern of the Persian carpet, on which he has spent vast labour, than on the figure of the lady, whose pose is at once uncomfortable and ungraceful. Mr. Atkinson Grimshaw's "Salt-house Dock" (575) is among the noteworthy pictures in this room, and although it is less striking than the artist's other work, "Dulce Domum," to which we shall have occasion to refer, it will probably attract greater approval. It represents a Liverpool quay on a wet evening, when the gaslights throw sharp shadows across the gloom, and the driven clouds scarcely reveal the ships' masts in the pale moonlight. The picture is conceived in the spirit of Mr. Frank Holl's earlier works, is thoroughly realistic, and without even an effort at sentiment. Mr. John Sargent's portrait of "Lady Playfair" (586), though clever, is conceived in the very worst spirit of contemporary French art. Its technical ability may be generally admitted, although the modelling of the arms is the reverse of graceful; but the failure of the attempt to portray a "grande dame" is painfully conspicuous. Mr. Matthew Hale, on the other hand, who has also studied in Paris, grows stronger every year; and although "Rest" (588) is hardly up to the level of interest aroused by his picture at the Grosvenor—"In the Days of Phidias"—it shows careful study and an ever-increasing mastery over the technical difficulties of his art. Three landscapes of unequal merit, but which deserve attention, are Mr. Joseph Knight's "Solitude" (605), the green top of a mountain; Mr. A. Wallace Remington's "Edge of the Hall-stadter See" (595), a peaceful scene of meadow and lake, but wanting in the sublimity of the original; and Mr. Laidlay's "Twilight on the Marsh" (615). Three single figures have also been hung in close proximity, as if to challenge comparison: Miss Henrietta Rae's "Bacchante" (623), Mr. Arthur Hill's "Memad" (629), and Mr. W. Lomas's

"Almond-Blossoms" (630), a young girl in pink. Of these, the last-named, in spite of its unfavourable position, displays gracefulness of pose and delicacy of colour rarely met with among younger artists, and favourably distinguishes it among the pictures of the present year.

The honours of Gallery VIII. are divided, as far as hanging goes, between Mr. MacWhirter and Mr. Colin Hunter; but we expect that public taste will reverse this judgment in favour of Mr. G. H. Boughton's "Visit of Andrew Marvell to Milton" (663), "the poet blind yet bold." The scene is laid in Bunhill-fields, then almost country, whither Milton had retired to end his days with his young wife, who, in her pretty Quaker dress, is seated beside him. Marvell, dressed in courtly black, is bowing ceremoniously over the extended hand of the old man, who, in spite of his sorrows and troubles, is still a courteous and hospitable host. The other figures are of that type which Mr. Boughton's New England pictures have made familiar to us, and all full of a quiet grace and holy calm. Mr. MacWhirter's "Track of the Hurricane" (632) is the head of a rocky defile strewn with broken boughs and uprooted trees, once the scene of a giant's strife, but now all peaceful and smiling. Mr. Colin Hunter, in giving "The Rapids of Niagara above the Falls" (700), has over-estimated either his own powers or the artistic resources of the scene. The broken water, eddying and flashing in the sunlight, is well conceived; but there is a monotony of colour and a hardness of touch which mar the general effect. Mr. Andrew Gow's "Absolution for the Lost at sea" (656) is a crowded scene, full of priests and choristers, who, from the summit of a rock, are praying "for those who go down to the sea in ships," and thus associating the lives of those afloat with those ashore. It is an effective scene, although wanting in Mr. Gow's ordinary dramatic verve. Mr. W. L. Wyllie's "Debatable Ground" (679), the muddy estuary of a river, left exposed by the retreating tide, and flecked by crows and falling snow, is a weird and chilly scene, most powerfully rendered. Mr. Inchbold's "Lac Leman" (682), as well as his "Dent du Midi" (716), are fairy-like studies of lake and mountain effects, not so fanciful as to place them outside the limits of the probable, but giving evidence of a strong imaginative power combined with a careful observation of nature. Mr. Weedon Grossmith's view of life (699) is, we fancy, somewhat highly coloured; but, as he has so skillfully mastered its perspective, we can only hope that he is equally sure of his tints; but Mr. Yates Carrington, in his triptych "Hamlet and Polonius" (713-5), the story of a dog and a rat told with admirable humour, comes, we fear, nearer to the truth of the life problem. Mr. Solomon Solomon's portrait of Mrs. Ludwig Messel, in a sea of light blue satin and brocade, is, in spite of its affectation, a very delightful work, and fully maintains this rising artist's early promise.

## ART NOTES.

The Marquis of Lorne has consented to open the summer exhibition of the Yorkshire Fine-Art Institution, at York, on June 11.

The Duchess of Edinburgh, who was accompanied by the Duke of Edinburgh, opened at Grosvenor House last week the annual art exhibition in aid of the Parochial Mission Women Fund, in presence of a distinguished company.

The second exhibition in pastels of drawings and sketches, abroad and at home, by H. A. Seymour, will open next Monday at 102, New Bond-street; and an exhibition of paintings, drawings, and etchings will be opened at Messrs. Gladwell's Gallery, 14, Gracechurch-street, on Tuesday next.

The sculptors invited by the Corporation to compete for the new statue of Queen Anne in front of St. Paul's are Messrs. Macarthy, Fontana, Birch, Belt, Sheldon, and Lanteret. The Corporation have voted £1800 to defray the expense, but, having regard to the importance of the work, it is believed that that amount must be exceeded.

Messrs W. H. Weatherhead, H. Caffieri, John Scott, and Thomas Pyne have been elected members of the Royal Institute of Painters in Water Colours; and Mr. Edward Combes, C.M.G., of Sydney, New South Wales, has been chosen an honorary member of the Institute.—Messrs. E. Blair Leighton and Henry Robertson have been elected members of the Dudley Gallery.

The exhibition of engravings by William Woollett, brought together at the Fine-Art Society's rooms, New Bond-street, is especially interesting to those who saw the Eighteenth-Century French engravings at the same place a few months ago. Woollett, although not the founder of the English School of Engraving, did as much as anyone to bring it to a high degree of perfection under the enlightened patronage of Alderman Boydell. It was through Woollett that the English public first became acquainted with the classic works of Richard Wilson, "the father of English landscape"—and his renderings of that artist's "Niobe" and "Phaeton" would alone justify his claim to favour. It was, however, by a more recent work, the engraving of the "Death of General Wolfe," after Sir Benjamin West's well-known picture, that Woollett has been most widely known. As the picture itself was not exhibited until 1771, Woollett, who was born in 1735, must, at the time he undertook the engraving, have been at his prime; although, perhaps, there is greater artistic sense displayed in the engraving of the "Battle of La Hogue," where the treatment of the water is very successful. Woollett was probably the first engraver who, in the production of his plates, combined etching with engraving. Some of the "states" bear evidence of the extent to which he relied upon his graver to produce the more characteristic effects, leaving the foliage, clouds, and general setting of the principal figure to be done by means of the needle and acid. There are, in addition, a few of Woollett's own works, which, however, display but little originality. He had learnt to rely so completely on the ideas of others, that he stumbles in attempting to widen his own. The exhibition, which is due to the energy of Mr. Louis Fagan, is intended as a sort of centenary fête to the engraver, Woollett having died on May 23, 1785.

Messrs. Howell and James have for the tenth time offered hospitality to the ladies and amateurs who are working, with so much perseverance and no little success, to establish painting on porcelain as a national art. The constantly increasing demand upon the space available for exhibition is not the only sign of the results attained, for there is abundant evidence that the general average of merit rises year by year. For example, Miss Dorothy Palmer's "Chrysanthemums" (887) are a model of delicate colour and careful painting; and amongst the figure subjects, Miss Bessie Gilson's "Life's Young Dream" (902), a girl in a simple grey dress holding a branch of apple-blossom, is not less remarkable. To the former a silver medal and to the latter the Princess Alice Prize have been most justly awarded. Amongst the other prize-winners may be mentioned Madame Merkel-Heine's portrait of "Miss Schneider" (61), taking the silver medal offered to foreign professionals; Miss Rosa Jameson Strutt, whose large plaque, "Consider the Lilies" (912), carries off the Crown Princess of Prussia's gold badge; Mrs. Rose Swain's "Orchids" (329), which obtains Princess Christian's silver badge; whilst a similar

prize, offered by the Countess of Flanders, is awarded to Mrs. Willingham Rawnsley, for an excessively pretty and yet simple tea service, in red and white (496). An almost equally useful prize is that offered by Princess Mary for a decorated dessert service, and carried off by Miss Weiss; but her prize work, charming as it is, is surpassed by that displayed in the decoration of a "Primrose" service ordered by Her Majesty. The other principal prize-winners are M. G. Léonce, Mrs. Sparkes, Miss Welby, Miss Edith Mallett, and Mrs. Mansell; but these by no means exhaust the list of those who acquit themselves with more than credit in this branch of art.

The portrait of General Gordon, by Mr. Lowes Dickinson, now on view at the British Gallery, Pall-mall, will be certain to attract many who have been fascinated by the career of that extraordinary meteor. The General, in his dark engineer uniform, rendered still more sombre by the black burnous, is represented on the roof of his residence at Khartoum at early sunrise, his bible in one hand, his field-glass in the other. There is more quiet dignity and repose in the figure than we expect, and the eyes are wanting in that strange wrapt look of the ancient seer which those who had once seen him could never entirely forget. But twelve months of anxiety and disappointment amid the burning sands of the African desert may well have subdued their fire, and supplanted rare hopefulness by sorrow and despair. The profits of the exhibition of the portrait of the modern "Cid Campeador" will be given to the Gordon Memorial Fund.

The managers of the Nineteenth-Century Art Society (Conduit-street) would, we think, have been well advised had they postponed their summer exhibition for a while. There are already too many picture galleries open where works of first-rate merit are to be seen, and the addition of another where the level is scarcely above the mediocre is unwise. Mr. Thomas Henry's "Old Sunderland" (218), Mr. A. D. Peppercorn's "Evening Star" (188), Mr. W. Padgett's "Moon Bring Him Home" (169), and the same artist's "Mellow Moon" (158), Mr. Aubrey Hunt's "Venice" (127), Mr. A. K. Brown's "Estuary of the Clyde" (113), and Mr. T. F. Goodall's "Tying Rushes" (39), are among the best of the landscapes; whilst among the figure-pictures Mr. W. Scott's "Zucca Sellers" (14), Mr. E. W. Blomfield's "Catechism" (140), Mr. W. Lomas' "Getting Better" (31), and Signor Guardabassi's "Native Minstrel" (273), are the most attractive. The water colours, on the whole, are more interesting than the oil pictures, and include some pretty sketches by Messrs. P. P. Barraud, J. B. Hardy, G. Guardabassi, Edwin Calvert, and others.

The directors of the Crystal Palace deserved a better response to the hospitality they offered to the "unlucky" of Burlington House. Out of two thousand works which were originally accepted by the "Veiled and Secret Council of Ten" who make and mar the fortunes of aspirants to art fame, only about a hundred have been sent to Sydenham; and some of these are not of the highest order. One must, therefore, surmise that a number of artists repeatedly send to the Royal Academy the same work; as a well-known artist is reputed to have done, at length obtaining upon the walls a favourable place for a picture which had been rejected for four or five successive years. If the idea put forward by the directors of the Crystal Palace had been taken up in the spirit it was offered, such suspicion would be out of place; but it is difficult to believe, after the cries of rage and disappointment to which the painters of the "want of space" pictures gave vent, that they would have thrown away the opportunity offered of challenging the decision of the Hanging Committee by an appeal to a popular verdict. The fear of offending the Burlington House authorities was, no doubt, present to the minds of many; but it is this very feeling which stands in the way of a radical cure of the abuses which on all sides are admitted to exist in the administration of the Royal Academy of Arts. In the hope, therefore, that next year the Crystal Palace proposal will be more warmly supported, we will mention a few of the works which, in our opinion, contrast favourably with many which for some occult reason commend themselves to the eyes of the "Hangers." Among such are Mr. L. Sutcliffe's "Sunlit Shore" (51) and "Swift Falls the Night" (273), two pictures rich in tone and colour, which may be compared with the same artist's "Early Morning Workers" (313), a study of French peasant life and of Millet's method of painting. Mr. Harry E. James's "Timber Larks" (309) is vigorous; and, amongst subject-pictures, Mr. M. E. Kindon's "My father urged me sair, my mither didna speak" (290), is a very simple and well-painted story, after the manner of Faed. Miss S. C. Harrison's portrait of "Miss L. E. Harrison" (279) is one of those very bold struggles with the difficulties of art which deserved a fuller recognition—the lights and shadows in the folds of a white dress being rendered with very scrupulous care, and without pedantry; whilst Mr. W. Lomas' portrait of "Mr. Luxmoor Marshall" (330), in a loose brown overcoat, has a dash and vigour too frequently wanting in the wooden, highly-stippled works which find favour in Piccadilly. The Baroness Von Preuschen's "Flowers" (314), Miss Katherine Bywater's "Lording's Daughter" (319), Miss Florence Cooper's "Desolate," and Miss M. Grose's "Sunset at St. Ives" (6) are among the other deserving works. The hanging of the pictures, rendered easy by the space available, is very satisfactory; and much credit is due to Mr. G. A. Storey for his taste and advice in the arrangement of the exhibition, to which, by-the-way, he contributes a set of water-colour studies made ten years ago for his popular picture, "The Blue Girls of Canterbury."

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lee, of 9, Savile-row, Burlington-gardens, gave a most interesting "At Home" a few evenings ago, at which they entertained 160 guests. During the evening Dr. Samuel Kimms, F.R.A.S., author of "Moses and Geology," gave a lecture upon "The Harmony of the Bible with Science," illustrated with numerous diagrams and geological specimens. Although the lecture lasted for an hour and a half, the audience listened the whole time with rapt attention. One special feature of the party was the large number of scientists present, who appeared to be greatly interested in the proceedings. After supper, music and a recitation by Mrs. Van Praag concluded Mrs. Lee's charming "At Home."

A deeply interesting ceremony in connection with the new Theatrical Institute Society took place last Saturday, when four memorial-stones of the new institute in Henrietta-street were laid by the Countess of Aberdeen, Miss Fowler, Mrs. Bond Cabbell, and Mrs. Horace B. Marshall. The sum of £392 in cash and promises was announced as the result of the gathering, completing the first £1000 of the £4000 required for the erection of the premises. The speakers were representative of every section of the Christian Church. Mr. Courthope Todd, the founder and director, told how the work had grown from one room in 1879, when the income was £18; and traced its successive stages to the present time, when ten rooms are in use by the young ladies and children, youths and boys of the profession as institutes and clubs. The income ending May 3 amounted to £1700. Any communications may be made to Mr. Courthope Todd, 21, King-street, Covent-garden.





LIEUTENANT-COLONEL R. K. RIDGEWAY, V.C.,  
BENGAL STAFF CORPS (AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION).



THE LATE MAJOR McBLAIN,  
QUARTERMASTER 1ST BATTALION SCOTS GUARDS.



LIEUTENANT-COLONEL C. E. STEWART, C.M.G., C.I.E.,  
BENGAL STAFF CORPS (AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION).



1. Funeral Procession passing through Oswestry.

2. Llangedwyn Hall.

3. Llangedwyn Church.





3<sup>rd</sup> Act. Manon at the promenade of the "Cours de la Reine"



3<sup>rd</sup> Act. Manon & Des Grieux in St. Sulpice.



1<sup>st</sup> Act - Lescaut bribing the Sergeant



M<sup>me</sup> MARIE-ROZE in the 1<sup>st</sup> Act



2<sup>d</sup> Act. Duo of the letter



4<sup>th</sup> Act - Death of Manon



1<sup>st</sup> Act In the Gambling-house Des Grieux & his father

THE NEW OPERA, "MANON," AT DRURY-LANE THEATRE.

M. Massenet's "Manon" is brilliant in the extreme in its English dress. In transferring this charmingly light and melodious French opera to the English stage, Mr. Carl Rosa has added yet another success to the varied repertoire of the Carl Rosa Opera Company, whose London season at Drury-Lane Theatre is invariably looked forward to with pleasure by the musical public. Opera in English has, indeed, taken the place of Italian Opera. The honour is richly merited by the Carl Rosa Opera Company. "Manon," the latest novelty, affords fresh illustration of the thoroughness with which operas are produced by Mr. Rosa and Mr. Augustus Harris. *Mise-en-scène* is perfect. Particu-

larly bright and picturesque is the bustling inn-yard at Amiens, whereat Manon, bewitchingly simple in rustic garb, first wins the admiration of Des Grieux. Beautiful and bright in another way is the gay promenade of the Cours de la Reine, where Manon flaunts as reigning queen of beauty at a Versailles-like fête. Vying with this magnificent tableau in splendour, the gambling salon in which Des Grieux is accused of cheating and Manon is arrested is remarkably sumptuous; whilst the glowing sunset scene that sees Manon, a prisoner in chains, expire in the arms of her lover is a triumph of stage realism.

"Manon," the English version of which is by Mr. J.

Bennett, has the advantage of being interpreted exceptionally well by the leading artistes. Madame Marie Roze is Manon to the life. Mr. Maas throws great spirit into the part of Des Grieux. Mr. Ludwig's fine resonant voice and manly bearing give distinction to Lescaut; and, of the other characters, the fop of Mr. Charles Lyall, the De Bretigny of Mr. Walter Clifford, Mr. Burgen's Comte Des Grieux, and the sprightly actresses impersonated by Misses Burton, Bennisberg, and Fern, are worthy the principals. "Manon," in fine, is a well-deserved triumph for the Carl Rosa Opera Company. It is most entertaining alike as an opera and as a spectacle.



## THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION.

The Portraits of two officers of the Bengal Staff Corps, Assistant-Commissioners of the British Afghan Boundary Commission, who are still acting in that capacity on the north-west border of Afghanistan, find place in this Number of our Journal. Lieutenant-Colonel R. K. Ridgway, V.C., commanded the party which came from India towards the end of last year, with the engineers and scientific gentlemen of the survey, escorted by a detachment of Punjab Native Infantry and Bengal Cavalry, performing a circuitous march of 745 miles from Rindli, on the Quetta railway, along the edge of the desert south of Candahar, and thence northward to the Heri-Rud valley, so as to avoid the towns and villages of the Ameer's dominions. Colonel Ridgway met Sir Peter Lumsden at Kulshan, sixty or seventy miles west of Herat, on Oct. 22, and subsequently proceeded to Bala Murghab eastward by the route through Khushk and Kila Nau, rejoining the Chief Commissioner's head-quarters at Bala Murghab in December. One of his colleagues is Lieutenant-Colonel C. E. Stewart, C.M.G., C.I.E., who has now, as we learn by the news of this week, entered the city of Herat, with Major A. C. Talbot and Major T. H. Holdich, R.E., to direct the Ameer's garrison in the fortification works; they have been well received by the people of Herat. A memoir by Major Holdich on the geography of that region was lately read before the Royal Geographical Society in London.

The Portrait of Colonel Ridgway was forwarded to us last December by our Special Artist, Mr. W. Simpson, from the camp at Bala Murghab; that of Colonel Stewart is from a photograph taken by Mr. Van der Weyde, Regent-street, London.

## THE LATE MAJOR JOHN McBLAIN.

The death of this gallant officer, who was Quartermaster of the 1st Battalion of Scots Guards, took place on the 4th inst., caused by heart disease, in the fifty-fourth year of his age. He served throughout the Crimean Campaign, thirty years ago, and was present at the battles of the Alma and Balaklava, at the repulse of a sortie on Oct. 26, 1854; at the battle of Inkerman, Nov. 5; and at the siege and fall of Sebastopol, for which he received the medal with four clasps, and the Sardinian and Turkish medals. Major McBlain was with his regiment in the Egyptian Expedition of 1882, and took part in the action of Mahuta, the battle of Tel-el-Kebir, and the occupation of Cairo. He received the Egyptian medal with clasp, and the bronze star of the Fourth Class of the Medjidieh, and was promoted to the honorary rank of Major, for his services in that campaign.

The Portrait is from a photograph by Messrs. Hill and Saunders, of Eton.

## FUNERAL OF SIR WATKIN WYNN.

The late Sir Watkin Williams-Wynn, the sixth Baronet, M.P. for the county of Denbigh, was interred at Llangedwyn, eleven miles from Oswestry, yesterday week (Friday). The coffin was taken from his magnificent seat, Wynnestay, to the unpretending country house at Llangedwyn, which was his occasional residence. Llangedwyn, which came into possession of the Wynns through the Vaughan family, is attached to a large estate. The late Baronet's possessions were enormous, and lay in five counties. Llangedwyn Hall was built about 1710, and is very beautifully situated. There are terraces above and below the house, and in the valley is the beautiful river Danat, which is one of the best trout streams in Wales. Between this little river and the hall is Llangedwyn church, and in the churchyard is the resting-place of the late Baronet. By his grave is that of his daughter, which is marked by a plain white marble cross and a small stone, with an inscription saying that she was born in 1868 and died in 1883. The hearse left Wynnestay punctually at six in the morning. The noble avenue was lined by the 1st Volunteer Battalion of Royal Welsh Fusiliers, of which Sir Watkin was Colonel. The coffin was completely covered with wreaths and floral tributes, sent from all parts of the country. The drive from Wynnestay to Llangedwyn, about twenty-one miles, occupied nearly five hours. The day was cool, but bright; and along all the roads, from time to time, carriages joined the procession, an unwonted appearance in that district. The body was laid in the entrance-hall of Llangedwyn; and, after an hour, the melancholy procession was formed to take it to the last resting-place. Sir Watkin was Provincial Grand Master of the Freemasons of North Wales and Shropshire; and they formed a conspicuous part of the procession. The scenery round Llangedwyn is extremely beautiful, and it is almost to be wondered at that it is little known. Three counties meet very near the church—Montgomery, Denbigh, and Shropshire—and each of these has beauties of its own. The inscription on the grave is commendably simple—"Sir Watkin Williams-Wynn, 6th Baronet, Knight of the Shire of the county of Denbigh 1811-85. Born, May 2, 1820; died at Wynnestay, May 9, 1885." It would be needless to add a list of those who accompanied the remains of Sir Watkin to his last resting-place; it comprised the principal nobility and gentry of that part of the kingdom. The quiet melancholy which pervaded the great concourse of all classes showed the respect in which the deceased gentleman was deservedly held. Our Illustrations are from Sketches by Mr. Alfred Rimmer.

Mr. Naish, Attorney-General, has been appointed Lord Chancellor of Ireland; the Solicitor-General, Mr. Walker, Q.C., M.P., becomes Attorney-General; and The Macdermott, Q.C., has been appointed Solicitor-General.

The fourteenth annual dinner of the members of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain and their friends took place on Tuesday evening at the Holborn Restaurant, under the presidency of Mr. Michael Cartwright.

St. Mary's churchyard, Upper-street, Islington, which has been laid out as a public garden by the vestry, at a cost of about £1000, was formally opened to the public last Saturday afternoon. The Rev. Prebendary Wilson, the Vicar, presided, being supported by Mr. Torrens, M.P., and others.

An interesting ceremony took place in Exeter Hall on Tuesday evening, when Lord Shaftesbury and each of his sons and daughters were presented with a testimonial subscribed for by the old scholars of ragged schools, in grateful remembrance of his Lordship's lifelong efforts on behalf of poor children.

A bazaar in aid of the Completion Fund of the Temperance Hospital, Hampstead-road, was opened last Saturday in the Floral Hall, Covent-garden, by the Duchess of Westminster. The bazaar presents the appearance of a London street in the time of Edward III., and the occupants of the thirty stalls are attired in the picturesque costume worn in that reign. The Duke gave expression to the sympathy which he and the Duchess felt for the movement, and, at the close of his remarks, handed the chairman of the committee a cheque for £400. A sum of £1504 represented the result of Saturday's proceedings. The bazaar continues open daily up to and including Whit Tuesday.

## THE COURT.

The Queen, accompanied by Princess Beatrice, Prince Henry of Battenberg, and Princess Margaret and Prince Arthur of Connaught, arrived at Windsor Castle from Buckingham Palace, on Thursday evening, the 14th inst. A handsomely bound copy of the "Standard Edition" of the Revised Bible (Pica, royal 8vo, in five volumes) was received by the Queen on Friday, the 15th inst., from the Archbishop of Canterbury. The volumes were inclosed in a morocco box, and bore the following inscription:—"Presented to her Most Gracious Majesty the Queen by the Convocation of the Province of Canterbury, May 15, A.D. 1885." In the afternoon the Seaforth Highlanders (Duke of Albany's Own) stationed at Victoria Barracks, Windsor, marched to the castle, where the old colours of the regiment were presented to the Queen, who, in accepting their custody, addressed a few words to the officers. Her Majesty gave new colours to the battalion last year. Prince and Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein dined with the Queen in the evening. The Duke of Westminster (Master of the Horse), and the Duchess of Westminster, and the Hon. J. Russell Lowell, Minister of the United States of America, arrived at the castle, and had the honour of dining with her Majesty. Colonel C. M. Stockwell, C.B., and Lieutenant-Colonel W. F. Kelsey, 1st Battalion Seaforth Highlanders, were also invited. Her Majesty, accompanied by Princess Beatrice and Prince Henry of Battenberg, paid a visit to Netley Hospital last Saturday, and spent some time in the wards occupied by the sick and wounded soldiers who received their injuries in the Soudan campaign. The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh and Prince and Princess Louis of Battenberg, with the infant Princess Alice, arrived at the castle in the evening. The Queen and Royal family and the members of her Majesty's household attended Divine service in the private chapel on Sunday morning. The Very Rev. Randall Davidson, Dean of Windsor, assisted by the Rev. C. J. Vaughan, D.D., Dean of Llandaff, and Deputy Clerk of the Closet, officiated. The Very Rev. Dr. Vaughan preached the sermon. Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein visited the Queen, and remained to luncheon. On Monday afternoon the Queen and Princess Beatrice drove out; and in the evening Princess Beatrice went to a ball given by Prince and Princess Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, at Cumberland Lodge. Prince Henry of Battenberg was also present. The Queen held a Council on Tuesday, when the Bishop of London and Sir John Lambert were sworn as members of the Privy Council. The Hon. J. Russell Lowell presented his letter of recall; and the Hon. Edward J. Phelps presented his credentials as Minister for the United States of America. Afterwards Lord Carlingford, Earl Granville, and Mr. Gladstone had audiences of her Majesty. Mr. Allan Wyon has had the honour of submitting to the Queen a design for a medal which he is preparing to commemorate the marriage of Princess Beatrice with Prince Henry of Battenberg. In the afternoon, the Queen, Princess Beatrice, and Prince Henry of Battenberg drove from Windsor Castle to Cliveden, for the purpose of paying the Duke and Duchess of Westminster a visit. The Royal party remained at Cliveden about an hour, and then returned to the castle. The Queen and Princess Beatrice were to leave Windsor Castle on Thursday evening for Scotland.

By command of the Queen, the Princess of Wales held a Drawing-room on Monday afternoon, at Buckingham Palace, and at which there were many presentations.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, Prince George, and Princesses Louise, Victoria, and Maud were present at Divine service on Sunday. Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne, visited the Prince and Princess of Wales and remained to luncheon. On Monday the Prince visited Mr. Wallis's French Gallery in Pall-mall, and the collection of Mr. E. Dettelle's drawings at Messrs. Goupil's gallery. His Royal Highness inspected likewise the portrait of the late Major-General C. G. Gordon, by Mr. Lowes Dickinson, at 57, Pall-mall. The Prince presented, at Marlborough House, gold medals to the successful competitors of the musical competitions of the Manchester Centre of the Royal Academy of Music, that were held in January last. In the evening the Prince and Princess and the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh were present at a military concert at the Hôtel Métropole in aid of the Egyptian War Fund and the Princess of Wales branch of the National Aid Society. There was a very large attendance. Prince and Princess Louis of Battenberg visited the Prince and Princess of Wales. The Hon. A. T. Fitzmaurice, Groom-in-Waiting to the Prince, represented his Royal Highness at the Dowager Countess of Gainsborough's funeral. The Prince witnessed the performance of "The Lady of the Locket," at the Empire Theatre. A copy of the revised version of the Holy Bible has been presented to the Prince on behalf of the Convocation of the Province of Canterbury. The Prince and Princess were present on Tuesday night at some tableaux and afterwards at a fancy costume ball given at Prince's Hall, Piccadilly, by the Institute of Painters in Water Colours. A numerous and distinguished company attended. The Prince and Princess of Wales have signified their intention of being present at the Military Assault-at-Arms, for the benefit of the Royal Military Benevolent Fund, which is to be given by special sanction of Lieutenant-Colonel Onslow, Inspector of Gymnasiums, and the Military Gymnastic Staff under his command, at the Floral Hall, Covent-garden, on the afternoon of Wednesday, June 10.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh honoured the Earl of Fife yesterday week with their company at dinner at his residence in Cavendish-square. On Monday the Duke dined with Lord Carrington and the Hon. Corps of Gentlemen-at-Arms, at their mess in St. James's Palace.

It is announced from Simla that the Duke of Connaught will take his departure from India on a two-months' leave of absence on the 26th inst.

At the annual sports of the London Athletic Club, held on Saturday last at Stamford-bridge, Princess Louise, who was accompanied by the Marquis of Lorne, distributed the prizes to the successful competitors. The Marquis has consented to open the York New Institute on June 10, the foundation-stone of which was laid by the Prince of Wales in July, 1883. The same evening he will preside at the annual meeting of the Yorkshire Union of Mechanics' Institutions; and on the following day will open the summer exhibition of the Yorkshire Fine-Art Institution. During his visit to York the Marquis of Lorne will be guest of the Lord Mayor. On Tuesday the Princess attended a meeting at the residence of Mr. Cyril Flower, M.P., when it was resolved to form a Gordon League, of persons willing to give individual service for the entertainment of the poor.

We hear that on the occasion of the marriage of Prince Henry of Battenberg with her Royal Highness Princess Beatrice the Queen will confer the dignity of "Royal Highness" on the Prince, together with the order of the Garter.

Mr. Henry W. French, the American author and art lecturer, will give two lectures next Thursday, morning and evening, at St. Andrew's Hall, Newman-street.

## THE PARIS SALON.

Had the Salon continued to be administered by the State, it is doubtful whether, in its present Republican form, such a design as that on the cover of this year's official catalogue would have been adopted. But, seeing that the Society of French Artists have had the management of their own affairs now for several years, the historic instincts of the brotherhood have not allowed them to forget the genesis of their corporation, though it did come before the world under the auspices of Royalty.

We are not displeased, therefore, to see imprinted on the cover of the Catalogue the figure of a standard-bearer of the time of Louis XIV., with plumed beaver, lace ruffles, sash, and sword, long surtout, heavy boots, and spurs, with his left arm akimbo, and his right supporting on his shoulder a flag-staff, with this legend on its square silk-fringed banner:—"Académie Royale de Peinture et Sculpture, fondée en 1633." Although this was nearly a hundred years before our English Royal Academy was founded, we, nevertheless, had a certain indirect influence in its creation, for Charles Le Brun, the Court painter of the time, who was as good as its first president, and did more for the development of the art-sense among the controlling spirits of the period than any other one man that could be named, was the son of a Scottish sculptor settled in Paris.

The total number of exhibits in this year's Salon is 5044, and they include all forms of engraving, sculpture, architecture, and painting. On the whole, the exhibition is well up to the Paris standard, which we regard as the art-measure of the time. In the present article we propose taking a cursory glance at a few of the more prominent and commanding works as we pass through the various rooms.

The veteran Gérôme is represented by only one picture, "Grande Piscine de Brousse," in which will be found most of those characteristics which have made his name European. We are pleased to think that the great artist still visits the students' atelier in the neighbourhood of the Place de Clichy. Another painter of renown, whose name is intimately linked with the artists that are to be, for he is one of the visitors along with Boulanger, J. Lefebvre, Robert-Fleury, and Giacomotti, at Julian's, the most famous school, perhaps, in all Paris, not excepting even that of the Beaux-Arts, is William Adolphe Bouguereau, the quondam pupil of Picot, who instructed our own John Cross, the author of "The Clemency of Richard the Lion-heart." Well may the author of "Byblis"—one of the most consummate specimens of draughtsmanship and modelling in the whole exhibition—be the instructor of those who aspire to achievements with the pencil. Never was the legend of the hapless nymph, whom the gods punished for illicit love, set forth more touchingly, or the whole sentiment of the thing expressed with greater purity. This painter turns with equal facility from classic to Christian themes, and is as happily at home with the one as with the other. "The Adoration of the Magi" and "The Adoration of the Shepherds" is a large life-sized canvas in two compartments, nicely differentiated by many subtle details. In the former, the Wise Men of the East, in golden-tissued robes, kneel to the Infant, who sits up in his mother's lap and looks with a kindly full-eyed intelligence on the gorgeous strangers. The cradle is at the side of the blue-robed Virgin. In the shepherds' compartment, on the other hand, the Child lies in the manger asleep, and the mother lifts the covering gently, revealing the Divine countenance to the adoring gaze of the peasants. A black-legged grey lamb, by way of an offering, lies in the foreground with its feet tied, while another, all white, lies in the arms of one of the shepherds. A fine medieval religious air characterises both pictures.

Another master, in quite another field, is François Flameng. His group of ladies and gentlemen in the costume of a hundred years ago, standing in a shipbuilding yard, watching a game at bowls, is a small picture of cabinet size, but, in respect of its creative force, colossal in its dimensions. The same artist even, when he paints life size, does not project his subject on the canvas with more potency; yet his Marie Antoinette, as we see her, in her white dress and mob cap with a black ribbon, sitting nobly erect, and not abating one iota of her queenhood, in the rough cut which conveys her to execution, with the bowed-down priest at her side, gazing abstractedly at the crucifix he holds before him—is one of the most startling canvases in the Salon.

Equally realistic, though less heroic, and yet possessing as much dignity as could possibly be thrown into the subject, is Dagnan-Bouveret's "Horses Drinking." A young ploughman has brought his pair of horses, a brown and a white, to a stone water-trough; and short pipe in hand he stands, his stalwart height before us, looking out of the picture, while his team drinks. The foreshortening of these horses is quite a tour de force.

The sentiment expressed so well in Flameng's Marie Antoinette picture has been most successfully caught up by a young artist some four or five and twenty years of age, born at Versailles, and indebted for his technical training to Lefebvre and Boulanger. His name is Georges Rochegrosse, and his subject, "La Jacquerie," represents a ray of patrician soul standing defiantly at bay, as if to protect her terror-stricken household, who crouch behind her, from the furnished and enraged peasantry, who have burst tumultuously into the château, and are, for the moment, quelled by the defiant voice and air of the heroine. We see in this young painter a decided acquisition to historic art.

Robert-Fleury has a well-conceived Leda with her attendant swan, and a masterly portrait of General Lebrun. Jean Jacques Henner, famous for the luminosity of his flesh and the peculiar jagged outline of his figures—although this dragged habit of his pencil is not nearly so characteristic of him as it was—has a very tender, fair-haired, kneeling Magdalene, and the profile of a face projecting quaintly from a bright scarlet hood, which he calls "Fabiola." The Nymphs of E. Benner is not the least pleasing of this class of subject, but we cannot shut our eyes to the still existing fact that French painters every now and then guide our steps into a chamber of horrors. We know that a painter must renege that to which the spirit moves him; but, when the spirit comes to us in a palpably darkling guise, we are told on the highest authority to resist it. Here, for example, the famous Benjamin-Constant leads us into a darkened room tenanted by certain silent slaves who keep watch over a tumbled group of strangled human beings. It is powerfully painted, of course, and illustrates the Moorish occupation of Spain during the fifteenth century. He calls it "La Justice du Chérif." One could not live with such examples of justice perpetually before him. We would much rather have for a companion his beautiful portrait of a lady in dark green velvet, light green satin, and cream-coloured lace. Again, Lecomte du Nouy's leading notion of "Orientals" is emphasised in this manner. A swarthy negro brings to the temporary favourite of the harem, who dallies in the lap of her lord, and turns away her face with a supercilious expression of content, the beautiful heads of her two rivals on a charger; and, as if to impress us with the fact that the executioner had but that moment come from his bloody work, the painter represents him holding the decapitating-knife in his mouth. We propose resuming our remarks next week.

J. F. R.













DRAWN BY T. BARNARD.

"Are you tired, Adrian?" she asked at length.

## ADRIAN VIDAL.

BY W. E. NORRIS,

AUTHOR OF "MOLLE DE MERSAC," "MATRIMONY," "THIRLBY HALL," &amp;c.

## CHAPTER XXXIV.

## THE PROMOTION OF MR. LARKINS.

An author or an artist who has established himself firmly in the good graces of the public may, no doubt, produce rubbish from time to time with comparative impunity. His rubbish, unless it be of a very rubbishy order indeed, is likely enough to pass undetected; and even in the contrary case, he may count upon being pardoned, as carelessness is pardoned in an old servant. But it is quite otherwise with him who has scored but a single hit. He stands as yet upon no pedestal, he is still upon his trial; and his first success tells rather against than for him, as fixing a standard which he is bound at least to reach and is rather expected to surpass. Adrian Vidal knew this as well as anybody; and yet, after managing to make himself famous with "Two Lovers," he sat down and wrote as ill-considered, long-winded, and pointless a story as ever came from the pen of a clever man. It was in a great measure the fault of the editor of the *Cosmopolitan Magazine*, who had offered high pay for a serial tale, to be commenced forthwith, and who, on learning that Mr. Vidal had no such tale ready, had declared that that need not stand in the way of an arrangement, provided that monthly instalments could be forwarded to him as they were wanted. Good novels have been written upon this plan sometimes, but probably not very often. Adrian started without having the slightest idea of how he was going to end, never got a grasp of his characters, and, having undertaken other work which interested him more, soon found this particular task a heavy burden, grievous to be borne. When he had written the last words, he was so relieved at getting the dreadful thing off his mind that he hardly realised how bad his performance had been, although he knew that it had been bad.

The consequence was that, as soon as he cast his three-volume novel among the critics, they sprang up and choked it. Nobody had a good word for it; and, judging by the eloquent silence of his friends, Adrian concluded that their opinion fully coincided with that of their appointed guides. One acquaintance, more outspoken than the rest, caught him by the arm, as he was walking through the Park one morning, and said, "My dear fellow, I've just been reading your book, and I'm sure you'll excuse my telling you that it's the stupidest book I ever read in all my life. How on earth came you to write such bosh?"

"You are very kind," answered Adrian; "you seem to imply that I can write something that is not bosh."

"Oh, that's of course. I read your other book—what was it called? 'Free Lovers,' or something—and thought it first-rate. I'll tell you what it is, old chap, you've been over-doing it—writing too much, you know. You take my advice, and go easy for a bit. You'll find you'll come up as fresh as paint next season."

"Very likely," said Adrian. But he added under his breath, as he walked on, "Always supposing that I survive to see another season."

He was not a man who knew how to play a losing game, or to profit in any way by failure. Discouragement numbed his faculties and soured his temper; and it was not only the ill success of his novel that weighed upon his spirits just now. That, to be sure, was a serious matter enough, for he had arranged with his publishers for payment contingent upon the sale of the book, and there was now every reason to fear that he would get hardly a fourth of the sum upon which he had calculated; but what distressed him more than this was the unquestionable fact that he had ceased to be in request

socially. Had the case been that of any other man than himself, he would have understood easily enough that the people who had wanted to know a small celebrity a year ago had now satisfied their curiosity and wanted to know somebody else; but it was no more given to Adrian than it is to the generality of us to take an impartial survey of his own circumstances, and so he tormented himself with the notion that he was a sinking ship and that the rats were leaving him.

That he was not quite in a seaworthy condition must be admitted. He had spent a good deal more money of late than he had any business to spend; he had counted upon receipts which had not come up to his expectations, and when he had found himself becoming somewhat seriously involved had grown indifferent to small extra expenses, after the time-honoured fashion of those who exceed their incomes. Upon the whole, he had very good and sufficient reasons for feeling depressed; although loss of popularity was perhaps not the most legitimate of them. He thought it a little hard that there should be neither consolation nor sympathy for him at home. Of course, both Clare and Georgina must have heard of his literary fiasco; but neither of them made the most distant reference to the subject or betrayed any knowledge of his having published a new novel at all. It is true that if they had attempted to pity him he would promptly have resented their pity; but he would have liked them to say that they were sorry nevertheless. Everyone who has been in trouble must be aware that to snub one's comforters is one of the most precious privileges of affliction. This privilege was denied to Adrian, and he could not quite understand it. He was always expecting Clare's icy reserve to melt. "She could not be so unrelenting if she had any real love for me," he thought bitterly. And yet he might have known that if she had not



loved him she would have been ready to make friends with him at once.

Once, and once only, she seemed to waver in her purpose. Entering the drawing-room softly, one evening before dinner, she found Adrian reclining in an arm-chair, his head supported by his left hand, while his right hung listlessly by his side. His back was turned towards her, and she stood for a moment watching him and wondering what that attitude of exhaustion and dejection meant.

"Are you tired, Adrian?" she asked at length.

He started and looked up. "Tired? No—not more than usual, I think."

"You are not ill, are you?" pursued Clare, after pausing awhile.

Adrian rose and walked to the window. "Oh, no; I'm not ill that I know of," he answered, rather peevishly. "I don't feel in very rollicking spirits, that's all. Perhaps it would be rather odd if I did."

It was then that Clare was very nearly forgetting all her wrongs. She followed her husband to the window and said, gently, "May I know why you are out of spirits?"

"Oh, certainly," replied Adrian, with a short laugh. "I have discovered that I have made a big mistake in my life, and I am afraid the discovery comes rather too late to be of much use."

Clare froze again instantly. "I am afraid it does," she said, and left the room.

He was provoked with her for misunderstanding him so wilfully. He had meant her to question him further. Had she done so he would have explained that he was referring to his career as a novelist; and then she might have tried to encourage him; and then perhaps—But since she was pleased to assume him capable of alluding to his marriage as "a big mistake"—a thing which no gentleman would say to his wife—why, it was scarcely worth while to deceive her. If that was the sort of opinion that she had of him, there would evidently be little use in attempting to interest her in his troubles. The latest addition to these had reached him half an hour before, in the shape of the following letter:—

"Office of the *Anglo-Saxon*, May, 188—.

"Dear Sir,—You have, no doubt, heard already that Mr. Pilkington has resigned the editorship of this journal, finding that his other occupations are likely to prevent him from discharging the duties connected with it in a manner satisfactory to himself. Under the new management some changes will be introduced into the character and appearance of the paper, with a view to increasing its popularity; but we fully expect to retain our customary list of contributors; and I may say, both on my own behalf and on that of the proprietors, that we shall be glad to receive from you such articles as you have been in the habit of writing for Mr. Pilkington. As regards remuneration, the proprietors think that this has hitherto been calculated upon rather too extravagant a scale, and it is probable that a temporary diminution, at all events, will be decided upon; but I shall be able to give you more definite information as to this in a few days' time.

"Believe me, dear Sir, faithfully yours,

"J. LARKINS, Ed. *Anglo-Saxon*."

There was a good deal in this communication which was highly displeasing to Adrian. He had not been informed of Pilkington's retirement, and he thought that he ought to have been informed of it. He disliked Larkins personally, and had no belief at all in his power to improve the sale of the *Anglo-Saxon*. The proposed reduction of pay was not altogether agreeable. Finally, those references to the supreme will and pleasure of the proprietors struck him as being a trifle cool, seeing that he happened to be himself one of them. "I'll be hanged if I'll be one of them much longer, though!" he said decisively to himself, as he walked up the Strand on the ensuing morning. "I didn't quite like to draw out my money so long as Pilkington held on; but I shall make no bones about it with this fellow."

On reaching the *Anglo-Saxon* office, he found the editorial chair already occupied by its new tenant, a stout, vulgar-looking man, with a shock of iron-grey hair, bushy whiskers which met under his chin, and dirty nails.

"How are you, Vidal?" called out this unprepossessing person, cheerfully, as our hero entered. "Come to talk things over, hey?"

"How do you do, Mr. Larkins?" said Adrian, laying a very slight emphasis upon the prefix. "I received your letter, and I was sorry to hear of our loss."

"What—old Pilkington, do you mean? Well, between you and me and the post, he aint very much of a loss. It was about time he went. He's a good fellow and a gentleman all over, is Pilkington; but I can't call to mind that I ever met a much worse editor. Now that we've got rid of him, we shall work the paper differently—put a little more life into it, and get some new blood. We mean to keep on most of the old lot, though, all the same."

"That is, if you can," observed Adrian. "You mentioned something about lowering your scale of payments."

"My good fellow, it's a case of needs must. I should delight in seeing you all paid at the rate of a guinea a word; but it don't quite run to it, you see. If any of the old contributors aren't satisfied—why, it won't be a very hard matter to replace 'em. I hope you aint going to quarrel with your bread and butter."

"I don't know as yet whether I shall continue to write for you or not," answered Adrian, repressing a strong inclination to assault his new chief; "but independently of that, I have an interest in the paper. I put £2000 into it when it was first started, and I haven't received a farthing of interest from that day to this. I think I should now like to realise."

Larkins frowned, and pulled his whiskers. "Oh!" said he. "I suppose," continued Adrian, interrogatively, "that I can do that?"

"I suppose so. Oh, yes; you can do that, no doubt. Only, if you do, you'll be the first that has done it; and I don't know that we should care to have you writing for us under those circumstances."

"I am quite prepared," answered Adrian, smiling, "to accept my dismissal."

"That's what I call quarrelling with your bread and butter. However, please yourself. As I tell you, you'll be the first that has thought fit to act in that way. Pilkington now—he hasn't said a word about taking out his money, though he has left us for good and all."

"Really," said Adrian, "I can see no reason why I shouldn't withdraw from a bad investment when I am convinced that it is a bad one."

"It all depends on how you look at it. When a few friends join together to start a paper it isn't quite the same thing as if they went to their brokers and told them to purchase securities. And as to bad investments, a newspaper seldom becomes a paying investment from the first."

"I had nothing to do with the starting of the *Anglo-Saxon*," said Adrian. "Am I to understand that I shall be looked upon as a traitor now if I ask for the £2000 which I can't afford to lose?"

"Well, I don't know about that. I fancy that Mr. Egerton

and the others won't be best pleased. You see, it isn't only the loss of a couple of thousand pounds that they'll look at; it's the example. There are always plenty of people ready enough to do a shabby thing, if somebody will only give them a lead."

"I consider that a most offensive expression," retorted Adrian, hotly. "I am not in the habit of doing shabby things—nor of allowing anyone to call me shabby either."

"Well, well, Mr. Vidal, we needn't quarrel over it. I'm not speaking for myself; I'm only telling you what I believe will be the opinion of the proprietors. They naturally think that you owe something to them, considering that they took you up when you were a comparatively unknown writer."

"I can't admit that I am under any obligation whatsoever to them," said Adrian.

"You may depend upon it that they think you are, and if you throw them over now, when the paper is passing through what one may call a sort of crisis, they won't like it. Of course, it's for you to decide what course you will adopt. Personally, I should be sorry to lose you as a contributor. With the money part of the business I am only indirectly concerned; but I don't think that, under any circumstances, you would be in much danger of losing your £2000. Supposing that the worst came to the worst, and the paper failed altogether, I should doubt whether the gentlemen who have provided the bulk of the funds would wish those who have taken a smaller share in the undertaking to be out of pocket. Mind you, I have no authority for saying this; I merely mention it in confidence as my own impression. But you may be sure that the paper will not fail, if I can help it; and I have had rather more experience in this line than Pilkington."

From all this Adrian perceived that Mr. Larkins was very unwilling to give him his money and let him go. That, perhaps, would have made a prudent man all the more determined to take his money and go; yet the upshot of the interview was, that both Mr. Vidal's pen and his purse remained at the service of the *Anglo-Saxon*. He had made too many enemies of late, he thought: he had no wish to add to their number. Moreover, the representations of Mr. Larkins were not without their effect upon him.

"Between ourselves, Mr. Vidal," that worthy remarked, "what we want is not so much a high-class literary journal as something that people will buy at the bookstalls. We shall come out weekly now, instead of monthly; our price, of course, will be sixpence; we shall devote more of our space to politics and a good deal more to personalities; and we shall drop that stupid practice of making our writers sign their articles. I'll allow that Pilkington's notion was more original; but when originality don't pay its way, the best plan is to try being commonplace. Don't you think so?"

There seemed to be something in that.

## CHAPTER XXXV.

### CLARE'S VISITORS.

"Far be it from me," said Georgina, "to speak a word against those who give themselves up to good works. I feel that I may slip upon a piece of orange-peel in the street any day and be carried to the nearest hospital with a broken leg; and if that should happen to me, I have no doubt that I should fully appreciate the privilege of being nursed by a woman in my own rank of life. Besides, I have a genuine admiration for people who prefer being of some service to humanity to sitting at home and twirling their thumbs. But you will not get me to admire a woman who spends the best part of her time at the hospital merely in order that she may have an excuse for crying her eyes out when she comes home."

It was on a fine afternoon in June that Miss Vidal addressed these pointed remarks to her sister-in-law. She was waiting for a friend who had promised to call for her and take her to the Park, and her costume was in all respects worthy of the season and the occasion. The summer had begun all of a sudden; the boxes outside the drawing-room windows had become gay with flowers; the hazy London sunshine was flooding the air, and the water-carts were going about the streets.

"You are the less likely to be called upon to admire her," observed Clare, with a touch of asperity, "as it is in the last degree improbable that such an idiot can exist."

"She does exist, though," rejoined Georgina, imperterritably. "I know that she exists, because I have the honour of being acquainted with her. To be more precise, she is sitting in your chair at the present moment."

"I go to see the children at the hospital," said Clare, "because I like it, and because I believe they like having me. As for crying my eyes out, I certainly never do any such thing."

"I will withdraw the words 'crying her eyes out,' then, and will substitute 'looking heart-broken.' You can't deny that you look heart-broken; and I don't care if you do deny it: the fact remains. Isn't it nearly time that all this came to an end?"

"All what?"

"This general discomfort. It can't be kept up for ever, you know, and I have to propose that we now eat humble pie. To do Adrian justice, he looks quite as miserable as you do; and he hasn't the solace of a Children's Hospital, remember."

"I thought," said Clare, "that we had agreed to let this subject alone. I promised that I would not mention Mr. De Wynt again if you would only allow me to live my own life in my own way."

"I recollect your making that handsome offer; but I don't recollect accepting it. You have my full leave to say anything that you please about Mr. De Wynt; only I should prefer your saying something unflattering, because I hear that he is likely to be married to an heiress, whose property adjoins his, and I will go so far as to admit that my feelings are hurt. I don't think it is very pretty of him to console himself with such rapidity."

"I don't believe it," exclaimed Clare.

"It is too true, I fear; the report reached me on excellent authority," said Georgina. "But, after all, I don't want to be a dog in the manger, and I trust the heiress will prove satisfactory. Do you know," she added presently, looking out of the window beside which she was seated, "that you are about to have a visitor? That is quite an event in these days. He is a man—rather a feeble sort of man, judging by the time that he is taking to get out of his hansom—still, not advanced in years. I do believe it is Mr. Heriot!"

Heriot indeed it was; and the first sight of him, as he entered the room, was somewhat of a shock to Clare. She had been accustomed for so long to hear her old friend spoken of as being in a dying state that she had come to regard this, as more or less of a figure of speech; but the moment that she saw his face now she knew that he was far worse than he had ever been before. She could not even ask him about his health; nor did he seem desirous of being questioned, for he merely mentioned that he had been ill all the winter and had not been able to get farther than Cannes; after which he immediately changed the subject.

Georgina was soon taken away by her friend, and shortly afterwards Clare, chancing to look up at Heriot, discovered

that he was scrutinising her with an earnestness which brought a faint flush into her cheeks.

"You have not been well since I saw you last," he said, abruptly.

"Not very," she answered. "It was—I don't know—there was nothing really the matter; and I am quite myself again now."

Heriot stroked his beard and made no comment upon this assertion. "And Adrian?" he resumed, after a minute or two. "He has not written to me for a long time. I suppose that is a sign that he is very busy?"

"Yes; he is always busy, I believe." Clare hesitated, and then went on: "He is not satisfied with his last book—perhaps you have heard? I am afraid it has been a great disappointment to him."

"Ah, that is the inevitable consequence of taking up art or literature as a calling. There must be disappointments every now and then; and poor Adrian is sure to take disappointments to heart. Now tell me about yourself. Have you become a confirmed Londoner yet?"

Clare shook her head. "I shall never be that; but London suits me well enough. I go out very little in the evening now, and during the day I don't have many visitors."

"That sounds rather a negative way of enjoying life," Heriot remarked.

"I suppose it does; but negative enjoyment is better than positive—discomfort; and I should never have acquired a taste for society. I told you so last year, you know."

"I remember," answered Heriot; "it was at Lady St. Austell's garden party. By-the-way, are the St. Austells in town?"

"I have no idea," replied Clare; and she was conscious of a change in her voice which could hardly fail to be perceptible to her interrogator. By way of accounting for it, she was proceeding to explain, "I don't like Lord St. Austell"—when the door was thrown open, and who should walk in but that estimable nobleman himself!

Considering what were the circumstances under which this honour had last been conferred upon her, Clare certainly had not expected that it would be repeated. She was taken aback, and showed that she was so; but Lord St. Austell did not seem to notice her embarrassment. He advanced with the smile of a guest whose welcome is assured, saying how delighted he was to see Mrs. Vidal looking so well—might he be allowed to add, looking so charming? Then he screwed his glass into his eye, and was scarcely less delighted to recognise his friend Mr. Heriot, also looking—looking—er—as usual. It was perfectly impossible to assert that Heriot was looking well; but Lord St. Austell went on, with creditable readiness: "After a certain time of life, we must be contented with looking as usual, mustn't we?"

"At no period of my life," remarked Heriot, quietly, "have I been accused of presenting a charming aspect to the eye; but I humbly trust that I have not always looked as if I had one foot in the grave."

"Oh, you're all right—you wear as well as any of us," said Lord St. Austell, who disliked allusions to the grave, and thought them in very doubtful taste.

He sat down and began to converse with easy fluency, addressing his observations for the most part to Clare, who found herself quite unable to respond to them. She was so obviously uncomfortable that Heriot took pity upon her at length, and got up. Thereupon she threw him an imploring glance, which he rightly interpreted to mean that she did not want to be left alone with Lord St. Austell; so he said to the latter:—

"Is that your brougham that I see at the door? Perhaps you will take pity on a sick man and give me a lift home?"

"My dear fellow, by all means!" cried Lord St. Austell, with alacrity. "The brougham shall take you to your own door, and then you can send it back for me. In the meantime, I dare say Mrs. Vidal will give me a cup of her excellent tea."

This was not exactly what Heriot wanted. "Oh, I'll wait till you have had your tea," he said.

But Lord St. Austell declared that he couldn't think of such a thing. "Now, Mrs. Vidal, you must not ask him to stay; he has no business to be out so late. Invalids always ought to be at home before six o'clock." And he caught Heriot by the arm and hurried him out of the room before another word could be said.

"I think I disposed of our friend rather cleverly," he remarked, on his return, seating himself complacently in a chair close to his hostess's elbow.

Clare made an inarticulate murmur. She was really frightened of this leering old man; and indeed his next speech showed that her alarm was not altogether groundless.

"I have so hoped for this moment to come!" he murmured. "I can't tell you how I have suffered since I saw you last. I have had no peace."

Indignation restored to Clare a measure of courage. She rose deliberately and moved to a chair a couple of yards away. "I am sorry to hear that," she replied. "What has been the matter with you?—gout?"

Lord St. Austell jumped up and followed her with an agility which sufficiently refuted this cruel suggestion. "Ah, don't pretend to misunderstand me!" he pleaded, rather huskily—for, alas! there comes a time of life when the human voice refuses to take pathetic modulations—"You know why I have suffered; you know that it is you who have made me suffer. Not intentionally—ah, no! you are too angelic to inflict pain willingly upon anyone; but"—

"I assure you that I am not at all angelic," interrupted Clare, "and I can't imagine what you mean by saying that I have inflicted pain upon you. I—I don't want to know what you mean," she added, hastily, perceiving that Lord St. Austell was about to explain.

"But I must tell you!" cried that susceptible veteran. "It is impossible to conceal any longer the feelings of—er—of adoration with which the sight of so much beauty and—er—unhappiness has inspired me. Dearest Mrs. Vidal, don't be unhappy any more. Your husband has shown himself unworthy of you; but there is one who"—

"Please don't trouble yourself to say any more," broke in Clare, coldly. "You are very impertinent; but I suppose that is because you know no better."

Now Lord St. Austell had often been called impertinent before, and did not mind it in the least. He regarded it, indeed, as a purely conventional phrase, commonly employed by ladies under certain circumstances, and no more intended to be taken in a literal sense than the dismissal by which it was just as commonly followed. So with unabated confidence he proceeded to make his next move, and seizing Mrs. Vidal's hand, pressed it fervently to his lips.

This was too much alike for Clare's temper and her self-respect. "Lord St. Austell," she exclaimed, "if you were not such an old man—such a very old man—I would ring the bell and have you turned out of the house. As it is, I can only suppose that you have become imbecile. Is it possible that you can imagine that any woman, whether married or single, could be in love with you?—you! I dare say many people would not be able to help laughing at you; but to me you are too horribly repulsive to be ludicrous. Of course,



you will understand that I cannot receive you again after this."

She had risen to her feet, as had also Lord St. Austell. His face had turned white, his eyes were glittering, and his lips quivering. He seemed as if he were going to speak; but controlled himself. The fact was that his system of ethics, which permitted him to insult a lady in the manner above described, forbade him attack her with angry words. So he said nothing at all—not even "Good-bye"—but took his hat and went away.

Clare, as soon as she was alone, sank down upon the sofa and covered her face with her hands in an agony of shame. It was bad enough that any man should have presumed to address her as Lord St. Austell had done; but it was almost worse that she should have allowed herself to retort upon him so coarsely. Her cheeks burned when she thought of the words that she had used in her haste, and she felt that she could hardly have got rid of her tormentor in a less dignified manner.

Yet, if she had but known it, she had achieved a triumph of a certain kind; for she was the only woman who had ever succeeded in putting Lord St. Austell into a genuine rage.

(To be continued.)

## NOVELS.

Once more stories of mystery and crime are in vogue, and *Wyllard's Weird*: by the author of "Lady Audley's Secret" (J. and R. Maxwell) is one of the successful novels of this type. Although the murderer is recognised early in the first volume, the interest in bringing the three murders home to the perpetrator is sufficiently developed and maintained to carry the reader on; and Julian Wyllard's reception of the discovery is thoroughly dramatic. The first time, perhaps, that any sympathy is felt for Marie Prévot and her ill-fated lover is on reading the touching description of the Baronne de Maucroix's solitary life, and the further account of the deserted rooms in the old French château. With the cunning of an experienced hand, a dexterous touch is given by the simultaneous occurrence of the deaths of the Baronne and Julian Wyllard. Mrs. Maxwell's knowledge of Paris is admirably used, and the initial chapter has the merit of embarking the reader fully in the business of the plot. The part of the book least felicitous is the superficial interest of Lady Valeria's and Bothwell's loves; and both these characters, although necessary to the story, are very bodiless personages.

A very good historical novel, though perhaps a little heavy in parts, after the German fashion, is *The Chancellor of the Tyrol*: by Herman Schmid, translated by Dorothea Roberts (T. Fisher Unwin), which is pure literature in every sense, and especially in the best sense of the adjective. The hero, the Chancellor, a certain Dr. Wilhelm Biener, is a fine, noble, edifying character, a little, or more than a little, after the pattern of our celebrated Sir Thomas More; and in his tragic end the German also bears a strong resemblance to the Englishman. The Duchess Claudia of Tyrol, when Tyrol was an independent or quasi-independent duchy, in the seventeenth century, is left a widow, with a son, heir and successor; and from admiring she proceeds to love her Chancellor. He also loves her, but he is too patriotic, too unselfish, too grand, too regardless of her and her interests to take advantage of her love, which she confesses, and of his own, which she accepts. There is mutual confidence and mutual renunciation; and the scene or scenes in which they reveal their feelings, acknowledge what would be for their happiness were their social position different, and make up their minds to a double self-sacrifice, are almost sublime, if they were not so human and so touching. The exposition of what high-minded persons in lofty stations of life may be capable of thinking, saying, and doing, is a lesson worthy of being read, marked, learned, and inwardly digested, not to mention that it is taught in language full of dignity and poetry. After, all, however, the Duchess was a woman, as she most pathetically and impressively admits; and it is therefore the more difficult to believe that she could have brought herself not only to give up her Chancellor but to promote, and even exact as it were as a condition, his marriage with one of her own maids of honour. The maid of honour who had dared to marry Essex or Leicester would have had a bad time of it with "good" Queen Bess. But the Duchess Claudia was a better woman, if a weaker vessel, than the Virgin Queen. Well, in course of time, the Duchess dies, having already abdicated and been succeeded by her son; so noble a man as the Chancellor is sure to have enemies by the score, and so flighty a youth as the Duke is sure to have his better self kept down by evil counsellors; and the result is easy to divine. False charges are made against the Chancellor; then comes degradation and sentence of death. True, a reprieve is dispatched in all haste at the last moment; but messengers who carry reprieves may be tampered with, and even a pardon may come too late. It is possible that most readers will be a great deal shocked at the exceedingly blasphemous utterances of the Chancellor's wife when she finds herself made a widow; but it must be remembered that the story is German, and that Germans do indulge sometimes in some very "tall" blasphemy—in writing. Besides, there is not much of it, and it is very near the end.

A fresh, pleasant, original, charming little story is *Major Frank*: by A. L. G. Bosboom-Toussaint, translated from the Dutch by James Akeroyd (T. Fisher Unwin), a story calculated to surprise in the most agreeable manner any reader who may imagine that "Batavian grace" is incompatible with ease and sprightliness. "Major" Frank is, in fact, one of the airiest as well as loveliest and liveliest young women, for all her military title, that ever flitted through the pages of a romance. This characteristic may be attributed, if the reader pleases, to the fact that she is partly of English extraction: her moral solidity, of which she exhibits a noticeable amount, may be due to her combined Dutch and English parentage. She has been set down in the category of young "women" advisedly; for one of her peculiarities is that she—not altogether without reason—dislikes particularly to be regarded or described as a young "lady." She ought to have been a boy, her father thought; and she was therefore called "Francis" (whence "Frank") instead of "Frances." She was brought up in her early days as a boy; she was taught riding and fencing, and other exercises of a similar or dissimilar kind to the exclusion of more feminine accomplishments; and, when the reader is first introduced to her, though she has by that time gone through a curriculum better suited to her sex, she is living in Dutchland with her old grandfather, a Dutch general, whose very curious establishment she manages, holding the brevet rank and the title of Major, dressing as much like a man as she very well can, riding about the country by herself, eschewing society, scorning marriage, and giving the "ladies," among whom she declines to be numbered, considerable cause to be jealous of her beauty and very free with her reputation. She is reported, not without foundation, to have challenged to a duel with rapiers, then and there, a very eligible young aspirant who dared to demand her hand, so that he fled as from a mad woman. Such is the

heroine whom the hero of the story sets out to "prospect," because he has had a large fortune left to him with the expression of a wish that he will be so good as to marry her, if he should find upon investigation that it is possible for him to do so. His experience in his course of "prospecting" forms the staple of the entertainment: and very good entertainment it is.

## CHESS.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications relating to this department should be addressed to the Chess Editor. W. K. H. (Pisa).—"Conditional" is a term applied to problems such as yours, either colour to play first and mate with a particular piece (Pawn; or on a particular square, &c. The end-game seems good, and if found correct shall be inserted.

W. L. B. (Oxford).—The play in your game is interesting and the ending is neat. It shall appear, possibly, next week.

C. F. H. (Hampshire).—In the position described, White cannot capture the Bishop, seeing that it is defended by the adverse King.

SWANSEA.—We have not had an opportunity of verifying the position, but a good authority informed us that there should be a White Knight on King's square.

E. C. (Rochdale).—Write to Herr Albert Cohn, 53, Mohrenstrasse, Berlin, for a copy of his catalogue of chess works for sale. The price is one shilling. We have not space for such a list as you ask for, and, moreover, most of the principal works on chess are in the hands of collectors. Reprints do not pay.

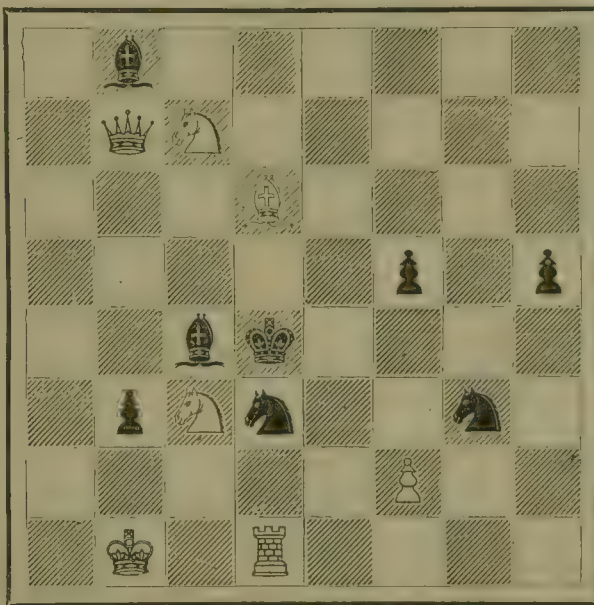
CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEMS Nos. 2138 and 2142 received from An Old Lady (New Jersey, U.S.A.); of No. 2142 from Emile Kreutzer (Planen, Saxony); of No. 2143 from H. Steubling, F. E. Gibbins (Tiflis); of No. 2144 from F. F. Pott, R. J. G. B. H. C. (Salisbury), W. H. D. Henvey, and D. Franzulli (Corfu); of No. 2145 from W. K. Hirsch (Pisa), E. L. G. F. F. Pott, Venzler, J. Alois Schmucke, F. Marshall, J. T. W. T. G. (Ware), Edwin Smith, R. J. G.; of the NATIONALIDENDE PROBLEM from J. Alois Schmucke, T. G. (Ware), Jumbo, W. K. Hirsch (Pisa), and E. L. G.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2146 received from H. B. J. K. (South Hampstead), W. Biddle, H. Z. (Manchester), A. Karberg (Hamburg), Edwin Smith, W. Hillier, A. M. Colborne, Richard Murphy (Wexford), Jupiter Junior, T. C. D. G. G. Joicey, Ernest Sharswood, J. A. Schmucke, J. T. W. G. Darragh, John Hodgson (Maldstone), Ben Nevis, A. Harper, W. Vernon Arnold, F. F. F. F. H. Wardle, Julia Short, Charles J. Brown, H. H. Nokes, Joseph Ainsworth, M. O'Halloran, Examining Officer, R. H. Brooks, Stephen W. Hooper, L. L. Greenaway, E. Casella (Paris), Horace D. Woolley, I. Wyman, E. Cornish, E. L. G. Oswald, H. Reeve, Columbus, Rev. W. Cooper, A. W. Scrutton, Gerald A. Nathan, W. B. (Clifton), N. S. H. Fanny H. Levy (Ehrenton), Hereward, H. E. J. Alfred J. Alexander, C. W. Milson, S. Lowndes, A. M. Porter, A. Wignmore, F. R. Greenish, J. E. C. B. G. H. Burt, T. Greenbank, James Pilkington, Raymond Steinforth (Liverpool), Bernard Green, R. T. Kemp, F. Featherstone, C. S. Cox, J. Hall, J. Hepworth Shaw, George Gough, C. A. L. Bull, E. Elsbury, Edward James Gibbs, jun., Percy Rawley Gibbs, T. Stuchin, Lex, R. L. Southwell, W. Dewse, John Thomas, J. Harrop, Hermit, E. E. H. A. J. Spiers, Jumbo, J. E. M. F. W. J. Bevan, F. Marshall, Sudforth, Mrs. Monckton, B. H. C. (Salisbury), E. Louder, E. T. Ward, Clement Fawcett, G. W. Law, L. Sharswood, and E. J. Cobbett (Savage Club).

### PROBLEM No. 2148.

By Dr. CONRAD BAYER.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in two moves.

Played recently at Bath, the Rev. G. A. MacDONNELL yielding the odds of Q Kt to another AMATEUR.

(Remove White's Q Kt from the Board.—Evans' Gambit.)

WHITE (Mr. M.)	BLACK (Mr. R.)	WHITE (Mr. M.)	BLACK (Mr. R.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	16. R takes P	Q takes R
2. Kt to K B 3rd	Kt to Q B 3rd	17. B takes Q (ch)	K takes B
3. B to B 4th	B to B 4th	18. Q takes P	Kt to Q 3rd
4. P to Q Kt 4th	B takes Kt P	19. P to K R 4th	Kt to K sq
5. P to B 3rd	B to R 4th	20. P to Kt 6th (ch)	K to B sq
6. Castles	Kt to B 3rd	21. Q to Q 5th	K to K 2nd
7. Kt to Kt 5th		22. Q to B 7th (ch)	K to Q sq
		23. P to R 5th	P to Q 3rd
		24. K to R 2nd	P to B 3rd
		25. Q to B 5th	P to K 3rd
		26. K to Kt 3rd	K to Q 2nd
		27. K to R 4th	R to Q sq
		28. P to Kt 4th	B takes K Kt P
			Overlooking the resource at White's disposal.
		29. Q to B 7th (ch)	K to B sq
		30. K takes B	P to Q 4th
		31. K to B 3rd	P to Q 5th
		32. K to K 2nd	P to Q 6th (ch)
		33. K to Q 2nd	Kt to B 3rd
		34. Q to K 6th (ch)	K to B 2nd
		35. P to R 6th	R to Q 2nd
		36. Q takes R (ch)	
			The coup de grâce.
		37. P to R 7th.	K takes Q
			and Black resigned.

Not so good, of course, as 7. P to Q 4th; but the attack seems good enough in this case.

Black's game is not sufficiently developed for the clearance of the board, to which this move leads.

10. P takes Kt B takes P (ch)

11. K to R sq B takes R

12. B to R 3rd P to K R 3rd

12. P to Q 3rd is better.

13. Q takes B P takes Kt

14. P takes Kt P Kt takes P

15. B takes R Q takes B

This capture is ill-judged, and Black loses his last chance of developing his forces in time to be of use. 15. P to Q 4th seems the best line of play here.

A very clever adaptation of a simple principle by M. Otto Meisinger, Chess Editor of the Nationaltidende, of Copenhagen:—

White: K at K B 6th, R at K R 2nd, Kt at K R 4th, Pawn at K B 2nd. (Four pieces.)

Black: K at K Kt 5th, Pawn at K R 4th. (Two pieces.)

White to play, and mate in four moves.

Chess students do not often meet with a two-move problem by Dr. Conrad Bayer, so seeing one recently in the *Zlatá of Prague*, we have this week reproduced it on our diagram. It is new to us, but must, we think, have been composed many years ago. A study of it suggests the inquiry, which was first in the field, Dr. Bayer's problem, or the following by Mr. S. Loyd? The latter we know was published more than a quarter of a century ago.

White: K at Q B sq, Q at K R 3rd, R at Q 2nd, Kts at Q Kt 2nd and Q B 7th; Pawns at K 3rd, Q R 3rd, and Q Kt 6th. (Eight pieces.)

Black: K at Q B 6th, Q at Q 4th, Kts at K 4th and Q R 4th, B at Q B 3rd; Pawns at Q 6th, Q Kt 2nd and 6th. (Eight pieces.)

White to play and mate in two moves.

The Right Hon. R. N. Fowler, M.P., Lord Mayor, has been elected Master of the Salters' Company for the year commencing next month.

The Lord Chancellor reports that the claim of Charles Henry John, Earl of Shrewsbury in the Peerage of England, and Earl of Waterford in the Peerage of Ireland, to vote at the elections of representative Peers for Ireland has been established to his satisfaction.

There was a considerable decrease of emigration last month. In the four months ending April 30 there left the United Kingdom for places out of Europe 58,739 persons of British origin, 14,781 foreigners, and 891 whose nationality was not distinguished, the total thus being 74,411.

"The Prodigal Son," a service of Song in aid of the Metropolitan Police Relief Fund (patron: Sir E. Y. W. Henderson, K.C.B.), was given in the Exeter Hall, Strand, last Saturday afternoon, by the Police Choir, in connection with the Christian Policemen's Association (Western Branch).

## WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated July 28, 1882), with a codicil (dated March 9, 1885), of Sir Curtis Miranda Lampson, Bart., late of No. 80, Eaton-square, and of Rowfant, Sussex, who died on March 12 last, was proved on the 7th inst. by Sir George Curtis Lampson, Bart., and Norman George Lampson, the sons, James Tinker, and James Stewart Hodgson, the executors, the value of the personal estate in England amounting to upwards of £401,000. The testator leaves his residence at Rowfant, with the pleasure-grounds and such part of the park as she may select up to twenty acres, to the use of his wife, Dame Jane Hannah Lampson, for life, and, subject thereto, he devises his Rowfant estate and all his freehold and copyhold property in Sussex to the use of his daughter, Mrs. Jane Hannah Locker, for life, with remainder to her first and other sons successively, according to seniority in tail male, and provision is made for the person becoming entitled to the said property taking the name and arms of Lampson. He also bequeaths to his wife £20,000, all his plate, pictures, wines, household furniture, and articles of use and ornament, horses and carriages, and for life £5000 per annum, and the use of his residence in Eaton-square, with the stabling; to his son George Curtis, who has succeeded to the baronetcy, £175,000; to his daughter, Mrs. Locker, his house, buildings, and land at Cromer; to his son Norman George, £40,000; to his son-in-law, Mr. Frederick Locker, £5000; to his executor Mr. Hodgson, his sister, Mrs. Laura Ann Brooks, his nephews, Frederick and William Lampson, his niece Mrs. Wortel, Caroline Lampson, and Miss Emily Clarke, £1000 each; to his niece Miss E. M. Curtis, to Mrs. Cyrus Curtis, and to Mr. Nuppan, if in the employ of his firm at the time of his death, £500 each; to each clerk who has been five years in the employ of his firm at his death, £250; and to each domestic servant, including gardeners, coachmen, and grooms, who have been a like term in his service at his death, £50. He also leaves £100,000 and one third of the residue of his real and personal estate, upon trust, for his son Norman George, for life, then as to one half of the income to his present wife, for her life, and, subject thereto, to his issue as they shall jointly appoint; £100,000 and another third of the residue, upon trust, for his daughter, Mrs. Locker, for life, then to her present husband, for life, and then to her issue as she shall appoint; and the remaining one third of the residue to his son George Curtis.

The will (dated Oct. 31, 1874), with five codicils (dated Dec. 19, 1874; June 4, Sept. 10, and Nov. 24, 1877; and Jan. 16, 1879), of Mr. Robert Barbour, formerly of Manchester, but late of Bolesworth Castle, Cheshire, who died on Jan. 17 last, was proved at the Chester District Registry on the 14th ult. by George Barbour, the son, the acting executor, the value of the personal estate in the United Kingdom amounting to upwards of £472,000. The testator leaves to his wife, Mrs. Janet Barbour, all his wines, spirits, horses, carriage, and harness, and, for life, £5000 per annum, and Bolesworth Castle, with the outbuildings and grounds, and the furniture, plate, books, pictures, and effects; at her death the said furniture and effects are to go to his said son, except what she chooses to give to their daughter, Janet, Lady Anstruther, by will or otherwise; and he bequeaths £50,000, upon trust, for his said daughter, for life, and then to be at her disposal, in addition to what he has already settled upon her; £5000 to his son-in-law, Sir Windham C. Anstruther, Bart.; £5000 to his brother George Freeland Barbour; £5000 to the family of his late brother John; £2000 each to his two sisters; £5000 to be invested and the interest applied in giving bursaries, exhibitions, or scholarships to aid and encourage young men attending the Presbyterian College, London, and studying for the ministry; £5000 to the Presbyterian Church Building Fund; £500 each to the Manchester Deaf and Dumb Institution, and the Chester General Infirmary; £100 to the Chester Ragged and Industrial School, and other legacies. The residue of his real and personal estate he gives to his said son, George.

The will (dated March 5, 1883), with a codicil, of Mr. Frederick William Heilgers, of Champion-hill, and 22, Great St. Helens, E.C., merchant, was proved on the 9th inst. by Mr. William Heilgers, the son, and Mr. Egmont Bieber, two of the executors. The testator's estate in London and Calcutta amounts to upwards of £100,000, exclusive of £10,000 settled upon his daughter at her marriage. He gives to his wife his furniture, plate, pictures, household and personal effects, horses and carriages, absolutely, and his residence at Champion-hill, for her life; and, after certain pecuniary legacies, gives the income of the residue of his estate to his wife, for her life, and, subject thereto, divides his property equally among his five children.

The will (dated July 3, 1883) of Mrs. Maria Sperling, late of Caldana, Cannes, France, who died on Nov. 20 last, was proved on the 11th ult. by Arthur Sperling, the nephew, one of the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £67,000. The testatrix leaves all her real and personal estate, including the residuary personal estate of Henry John Sperling, deceased, over which, under his will, she has an absolute power of appointment, upon trust, for her sister, Emma Sperling, for life, and at her death, subject to some annuities, to her two nephews, Arthur Sperling and the Rev. Frederick Hayne Sperling.

The will (dated Aug. 12, 1884), with a codicil (dated Dec. 3 following), of Mr. Joseph Blakeley, late of Dewsbury, Yorkshire, merchant and colliery proprietor, has been proved in London by Alfred Brooke Blakeley and Stanley Blakeley, the sons, and John Whitehead Blakeley, the brother, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to upwards of £44,000. The testator leaves £20,000, upon trust, for his daughters, Alice Maud and Ethel; Hollyroyd House and grounds, with the furniture and effects, to his son Alfred Brooke; another freehold house and £1000 to his son Stanley; and the residue of his real and personal estate to his said two sons, in equal shares.

The will (dated Jan. 26, 1885), with a codicil (dated Feb. 11 following), of Mr. Charles Baker, late of No. 11, Sackville-street, Piccadilly, and of No. 7, Westbourne-crescent, Hyde Park, who died on March 12 last, was proved on the 22nd ult. by Miss Eleanor Hetty Baker, the daughter, and Henry Morton Baker, M.B., the son, the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £30,000. The testator leaves £100 and his wines and consumable stores to his wife, Mrs. Eleanor Sheen Baker; the furniture, plate, and household effects at his residence to his wife, for life or widowhood, and then to his two daughters, Eleanor Hetty and Mary Beatrice; the lease of No. 11, Sackville-street, with the books and furniture, to his son Charles William John; and there are other bequests to his children, partner, sisters, and daughter-in-law. The residue of his real and personal estate is to be held, upon trust, to pay the income to his wife, for life or widowhood; then each of his said daughters is to have an annuity of £250 until marriage, when £5000 is to be settled on her; the ultimate residue he gives to his two sons. The testator in his will states, "Whereas I have in previous wills left small pecuniary legacies to various friends to acquire mementos of me; but, seeing that Mr. Gladstone has taxed these little gifts, I refrain from making any such bequests in my present will."





THE REBELLION IN THE NORTH-WEST TERRITORY OF CANADA: COLONIAL TROOPS MARCHING OVER THE ICE OF NEPIGON BAY, LAKE SUPERIOR.  
FROM A SKETCH BY CAPTAIN H. DE H. HAIG, R.E., ASSISTANT QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL ON THE STAFF OF GENERAL MIDDLETON, C.B.



## THE GROSVENOR GALLERY.

## CONCLUDING NOTICE.

Among the subject pictures of the gallery, Mr. C. W. Mitchell's "Hypatia" (111) occupies a prominent place. The moment chosen by the artist (who by-the-way has no American parentage, but is the son of a member of the world-known Elswick firm) is of intense dramatic interest, and he has availed himself fully of the opportunity. The maiden philosopher, hooted and hunted by the populace of Alexandria led by Cyril's brutal monks, has taken refuge in the cathedral, and is standing "naked, snow-white," against the altar, above which is the figure of the God whom her pursuers pretended to honour and reverence. Mr. Mitchell has shown great power in concentrating all interest in the single figure, and almost as much self-command, in not being led away by the ornamentation which an Eastern altar might naturally suggest. The background is carefully but not extravagantly painted, suggesting the repose which ought to pervade the spot, and with which the heaving agitated figure of Hypatia is in admirable contrast. If we passed any criticism upon this part of the work, it would be that the face wears too plaintive an expression for such a moment; the pose is a trifle too studied, whilst the drawing of the bent leg is not quite successful. In spite of these slight drawbacks, the picture is a very remarkable one, and foreshadows a great career for the artist. Mr. Van Haanen's "Death of Juliet" (194) will scarcely raise his reputation, and would seem to mark a phase of art into which he would do well to venture no further. Whether the death here intended is the real or supposed, we are at a loss to guess; but the rich colour of Juliet's cheeks hardly suggests that "monumental alabaster" to which her lover alludes. A cascade of black hair falls over the pillow on which she is lying, and on her bosom is a cross and some half-faded flowers. There is, as in all Mr. Van Haanen's, evidence of great power; but there is also a total absence of that refinement of feeling which we associate with the episode he has undertaken to portray. To Mr. Alma Tadema's two small works, "Who is It?" (57) and "Expectations" (81), we have already alluded: the former represents a group of three girls, of whom one is standing upon the marble bench on which the others are sitting, and is looking over the wall. In the other, a young girl, most exquisitely painted, is awaiting the arrival of a boat, which is to be seen making its way across the bay. Of the technical skill—approaching the marvellous—displayed in both works, it is impossible to speak too highly; but as Mr. Alma Tadema is realistic in the fullest sense of the term, he must subject himself to the laws of Nature, and study them elsewhere than in his studio, or through the medium of his imagination. Tested by these laws, we venture to say that "Expectations" is an impossible picture. The full blaze of sun which causes the girl and the marble bench on which she is seated to cast the shadow defined in the picture; would not leave the sea between the terrace and the shore in the deep uniform blue depicted, but would throw off myriads of bright golden tints. It is not competent for Mr. Tadema to reap the rewards of realism in one part of his picture and to claim the privileges of conventionalism or artistic necessity in the other.

Mr. P. R. Morris makes a new departure in his "Eve's Second Paradise" (135), where the mother of mankind is represented as watching her two infant children. There is some very good work in both the mother's figure and the surrounding foliage; and one is glad to have got away from the over-dressed children which Mr. Morris has of late years produced so bountifully. Even in this Arcadian work, however, he has been apparently unable to realise that a woman's second Paradise can be wholly free from finery—for he has placed dyed ostrich-feathers under the sleeping infants. Of Mr. C. E. Hallé's subject pictures, we prefer "Pets" (83) to either "The Fortune-Teller" (185), an old woman with a cunning leer, or "The Mirror" (76), to which the application of the motto quoted is not quite apparent. Although there is nothing very original in Mr. David Carr's "Bridge of Sighs" (9), a flower-girl asleep in one of the recesses on Waterloo Bridge, the moral has frequently been painted less forcibly. There is much character and even sentiment in the figure of the girl; and the grey dawn breaking over the smoky city is evidence of the artist's sense of colour and atmosphere. In a very different key is the happy scene of Mr. Stanhope Forbes' "Rope-Walk" (61), one of those studies in perspective in which he delights. The difficulties of light and drawing are honestly met and dealt with, and the result is a very interesting work. Mrs. Gardiner Hastings' "Rath" (203), not "breast-high amid the alien corn," but in the threshing-floor of Boaz, displays a very marked advance upon her previous work. There is a sense of completeness, rather than of finish, about the picture, which suggests the pursuit of a definite purpose from the outset, and the result is that the whole picture is harmonious in colour and composition.

Of the works of the more orthodox, or rigid followers of Mr. Burne Jones, Mr. Strudwick is, perhaps, the most successful in his complicated but delicately-painted allegory, "A Golden Thread" (4); but neither Mr. Walter Crane in his "Pandora" (16), prostrate on a chest into which she might enter in search of Hope, or in his still more exaggerated "Freedom" (157); nor Mr. Holman Hunt in his "Bride of Bethlehem" (14), a hackneyed treatment of the subject; nor Miss Pickering's "Dryad" (43), a too close imitation of her master's

work; nor Mr. Spencer Stanhope's "Birth of Venus" (130), can suffice to arouse our flagging interest in the neo-classics. For the moment at least, their vogue seems to have passed, and until some more vigorous exponents arise its return is a doubtful chance.

Amongst the landscapes and sea-pieces there are plenty of more than average merit, but few of any distinctive character. Mr. Napier Hemy's grey "Venice" (20), in spite of its title, is full of colour, thanks to the flowers and the ladies' dresses, with which the foreground is somewhat loaded. Mr. Alfred Parsons' "April is Coming" (104) is a very charming country lassie in a spotted cotton dress, standing in a meadow surrounded by primroses and daffodils—as pretty a suggestion of spring as one may hope to meet, and far more permanent in its attractiveness. It hangs beside Mr. Herkomer's oddly named "First Warmth of Spring" (103), which in reality is a remarkable study of lichen and moss-covered rocks, with a faint and meaningless landscape vaguely indicated in the distance. Mr. W. B. Richmond so seldom appears as a *paysagiste* that his "Athens in a Mist" (87)—a very poetical rendering of a classical subject—is doubly welcome. Mr. Mark Fisher has this year forsaken the South-downs and gone to Ireland for his inspirations. His "Sketch" (25) and "Kerry Pastoral" (41) are soft and full of colour, whilst his "Low Tide" (2) is suggestive of that "melancholy ocean," the cause, according to Lord Beaconsfield, of so much of Irish sorrow. Mr. Edgar Borel is especially strong in his moonlight effects—"Crossing the Beck" (45) and "Mushroom-Gathering" (46)—a dangerous subject to handle after F. W. Walker's masterpiece. Mr. David Murray's "Twixt Croft and Creek" (47), fishermen mending their nets in a pleasant green field under an open sky; Mr. M. R. Corbett's view of the "Ponte Molle" (63); Mr. Herkomer's somewhat ghastly "Gravedigger's Firewood" (73); Mr. James Orrock's "Summer on the Trent" (92); and Mr. J. Hope M'Lachlan's "Russet Woods" (184) are all marked by signs of careful work and of a certain revolt against traditional teaching; whilst Mr. W. J. Hennessy's "Flowers of May" (212) and the "Return from School" (206) of a group of happy children, above whom the spring moon is rising in chilly splendour, mark a very decided advance on the part of an artist who is thoroughly imbued with Corot's feeling for country life. Mr. Boughton appears in a new character as a salmon-fisher "On the Spey" (128) and on the "Beaulieu River" (178), and seems to have plied his rod—let us hope with as great success as he does his brush—in the twilight. Mr. A. Helcké's "Noontide Heat" (145) and Mr. Ernest Parton's "Country Bridge" (177) and "The Separation" (132) show to good effect; but Mr. J. W. North's "English Wood Nymph" (151), in spite of the extraordinary elaboration of the gorse and bushes, leaves too indistinct an impression on the eye to become popular.

Among the sea and water pictures, Mr. Keeley Halswelle's "Loch Awe" (8), with the mist dispersing, and "Flying Scud" (199), with the rushes shivering in the wind, are both full of movement, and in strong contrast with the long waves breaking lazily along Signor Costa's "Seashore" (40), or Mr. Talmage White's "Sands of Viareggio" (146), across which through the dawn the rosy-tipped blue mountains of Carrara are just becoming visible. Mr. J. W. Inchbold's "Drifting" (247) has, at all events, the merit of boldness of conception; but we are unaccustomed, in these latitudes at least, to find so dominant a tone of green in sea and sky. There is, nevertheless, much that is attractive in the harmonious scheme of colour, which is not, we presume, intended to be regarded as other than a poetic fancy. On the other hand, Mr. Henry Moore in his "Queen of the Night" (120) can trace the rich blue tones of a summer sea even in the moonlight—a power denied to ordinary dwellers in our cold latitudes. Mr. C. E. Holloway cannot be accused of too pronounced a leaning to either green or blue in his work: he takes pleasure in muddy waters and dirty skies, and of this "The Harbour Bar" (59) is a typical instance. A far more ambitious, and also a more attractive, work is Mr. W. H. Bartlett's "First Sprats of the Season" (91), brought ashore in the boat round which the fisherfolk, young and old, are standing ankle-deep in the water, which gleams like molten silver under the oblique rays of the winter sun. Mr. Eugene Benson's "Venetian Lagoon" (156) is a still bolder and more remarkable attempt to deal with clouds and water; but Mr. Hamilton Macallum's "Ship that Goes" (35) will appeal more strongly to the general public, as well as to all who value solid work.

The other pictures to which we especially desire to call attention are Mr. David Murray's "Château Gaillard" (34), Mr. Francis Bate's "Florentine Beauty" (18), a remarkable *tour de force*; Mr. Mortimer Menpes' series of little studies, Mr. W. S. Jay's "Valley of the Teme" (79), Mr. J. Ireland's "Avon, near Ringwood" (84), Mr. Padgett's "Son of Pan" (89), and Mr. George Clausen's "End of a Winter's Day" (182).

Police-Sergeants Cole and Cox, whose courage in connection with the dynamite explosions at Westminster Hall has already received public recognition, were yesterday week presented by Mr. Coleridge Kennard, M.P., with £108 10s. each, as the result of a subscription made on their behalf by members of Parliament. The presentation was made in the conference-room of the House of Commons, and was attended by several members of Parliament. Sergeant Cole, in addition to the money gift, was presented with a gold watch and chain.

## MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

"Nadeshda," a romantic opera, in four acts; the libretto by Julian Sturgis, the music by A. Goring Thomas (Boosey and Co.). This is the new work by the composer of "Esmeralda," both having been commissioned by Mr. Carl Rosa, and brought out by him at Drury-Lane Theatre—the earlier in 1883, the later last month; each having been greatly successful, as recorded in our notices of their production. Having already commented on the merits and characteristics of "Nadeshda," we have now only to draw attention to the publication of the vocal score, in a handy and inexpensive form; the orchestral accompaniments having been skilfully adapted for the pianoforte by Mr. M. B. Foster.

"The Mikado; or, The Town of Titipu," by W. S. Gilbert and Sir Arthur Sullivan (Chappell and Co.). This new comic opera, in which the literary skill and humour of Mr. Gilbert and the musical genius of Sir A. Sullivan are—as on many previous occasions—so happily combined, was spoken of fully in our notice of its production at the Savoy Theatre last March. It is now published for voice and pianoforte in a portable shape, at a small price; the accompaniments well adapted from the full score by Mr. G. L. Tracy, of Boston, United States.

"Te Deum," by Berlioz (Stanley Lucas, Weber, and Co.). This is another publication, just issued, of a work recently commented on. The extraordinary piece of service-music now referred to was first produced at Paris in 1855, and remained unheard until performed at a Crystal Palace concert last month, when it was noticed by us. It is now available in a cheap and neat edition; the elaborate orchestral accompaniments skilfully arranged for the pianoforte by Mr. C. A. Barry, who has also written an explanatory preface.

"Irma," opera in three acts, written and composed by J. H. Bonawitz (Stanley Lucas, Weber, and Co.). This work, with an English text written by Mr. Sinclair Dunn, was performed at St. George's Hall, Langham-place, in March last, when it was noticed by us. The edition, published as stated above, contains both the German and the English words, and is neatly engraved and printed, at a moderate price.

Mr. Carnegie has consented to continue Master of the Essex Union Hunt for another season.

By 29,946 votes against 22,755, the ratepayers of Glasgow have refused to sanction the adoption of the Free Libraries Act.

According to the bills of entry, 20,276 oxen and bulls were imported into the United Kingdom in April. The number of cows received was 3935, of calves 5929, and of swine, 320. The number of sheep and lambs imported was 70,197, of which Germany sent 54,790.—There was a large increase of imports of foreign live stock and fresh meat last week, the total being—2024 cattle, 13,132 quarters of beef, and 1609 carcasses of mutton.

The Duke of Devonshire, in order to encourage an extensive fishing industry on the Sussex coast between Eastbourne and Langney Bay, has offered the fishermen a large tract of land as a gift for ever, besides £1000 for protection against sea encroachments. Mr. Davies Gilbert has promised similar gifts in land and money to complete fishermen's quarters, representing over £10,000 in fishing property.

The testimonial to the Lord Mayor, which was subscribed last year, will be presented next Thursday, the 28th inst. The testimonial consists of a diamond necklace and pendant to be presented to the Lady Mayoress, and a silver centrepiece to be given to the Lord Mayor, together with his portrait, by Mr. F. Holl, R.A. The presentation will be made at the Mansion House, at 4.30 p.m., on the 28th inst., by Sir George Chamberlain, the chairman of the fund.

A medallion portrait of the late Mr. Peter Squire was unveiled by Sir Spencer Wells, Bart., F.R.C.S., at the house of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain, in Bloomsbury-square, on Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Squire was one of the founders of the society in 1842, was thrice elected President of it, and was its Examiner in Botany for twenty-seven years. He was Chemist in Ordinary to her Majesty for forty years; and he wrote the widely-known "Companion to the British Pharmacopoeia."

The report for the year ending Dec. 31, 1884, of the governors of Queen Anne's bounty states that the grants for the year amounted to £17,800, and the benefactions attracted thereby were of the value of £21,157. The governors have been enabled to make grants in respect of seventy-six applications, and for special reasons have made a second grant to nine, and a third grant to two of them. The grants were in respect of eighteen livings not exceeding £100 per annum, thirty-seven over £100 and not exceeding £150, twenty over £150 and not exceeding £175, and one over £175 and not exceeding £200. The amount received from first fruits and tenths, after deducting the expenses in respect of collection, management, and distribution, was a net sum of £13,858. This sum, increased by the surplus of the general revenue of £5699, shows the total sum available for distribution by the governors in the year 1885 to be £19,557. The governors have outstanding on mortgages of benefices the sum of £1,088,836, lent for residence houses and other purposes, in pursuance of various Acts of Parliament. The trust funds held by the governors amount to a capital sum of £4,398,159, and comprise nearly 7000 open accounts.

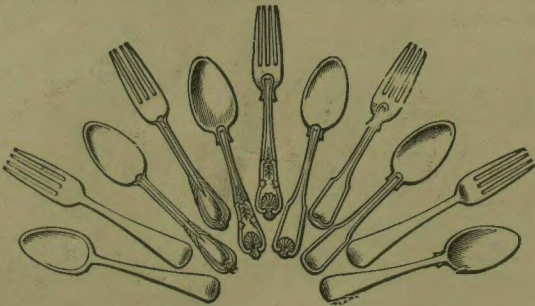


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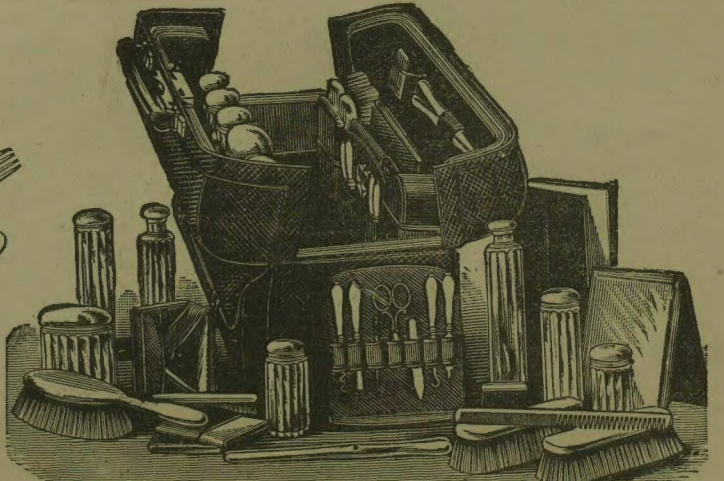
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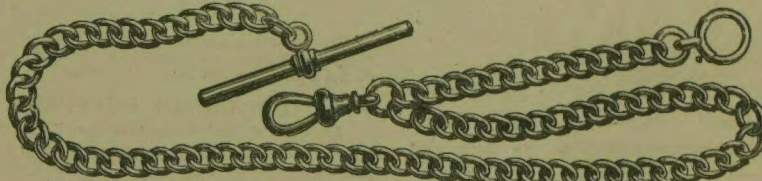
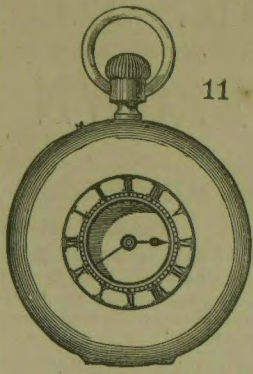
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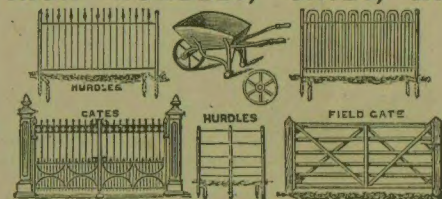
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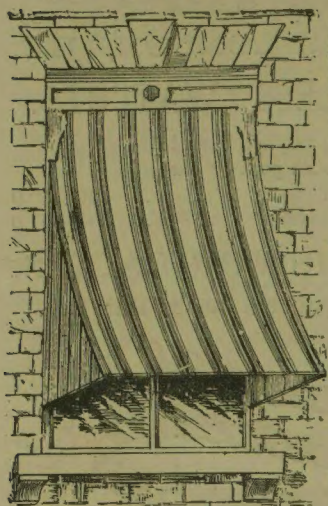
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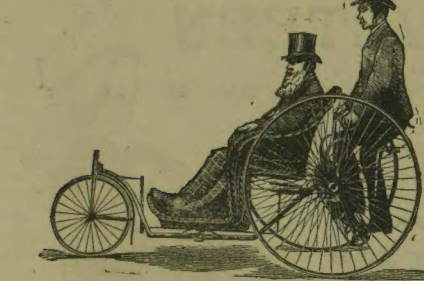
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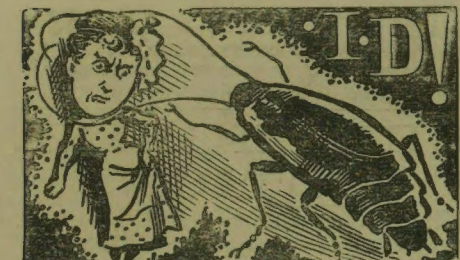
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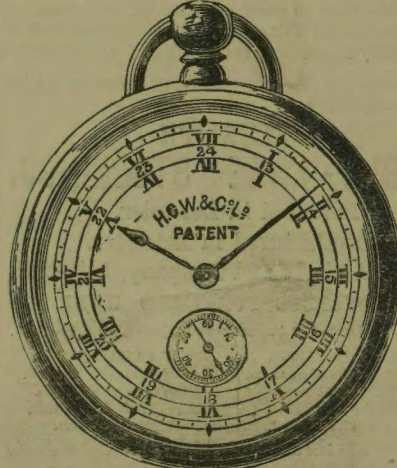
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Unsurpassed for Quality, Durability, & Beauty of Designs.  
One hundred years' reputation.  
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Also Sheetings, Pillow Linens, Fronting and Body Linens, Irish Point Lace and Cambric Handkerchiefs, Diapers, Huckaback and Fancy Towels, Glass and Tea Cloths, Lawns, Hemstitched Linen Cambric Frilling, &c.  
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See that each Cloth, &c., and each dozen Napkins bears the Trade Mark Ticket (in reduced size).

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MALTED FARINACEOUS FOR INFANTS AND INVALIDS.

A highly concentrated and self-digesting nutriment for young children; supplying all that is required for the formation of firm flesh and bone in a palatable and easily assimilable form. It also affords a sustaining and healthful diet for Invalids, and those of a dyspeptic tendency.  
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**HINDE'S Hair Curling Pins**  
Produce charming Ringlets, &c.  
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Symptoms of Dyspepsia and Indigestion, with Special Advice as to Diet and Regimen; also Professional Opinions upon certain methods of treatment, with description of cases, showing results in practice.  
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FOR CAKES, PASTRY, PUDDINGS AND WHOLESOME BREAD.

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Highest Awards obtained. Perfectly suited for all climates.  
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